



10 ECLIPSE COMICS
1978 Anniversary 1988

an **AIR** FIGHTERS

mini-series
No 2 of 3

\$1.95
CANADA \$2.50

VALKYRIE!

CAT FIGHT

A '88

0 364755 4 02

The PENUMBRA

WRITE TO: ECLIPSE COMICS - P.O. BOX 1099 - FORESTVILLE - CALIFORNIA - 95436

ON THE RACKS

A indicates an *Airboy* title.
TE indicates a book whose characters appear in *Total Eclipse*.

AIRBOY no. 42 **A TE**

Airboy taken prisoner by Steelfox! Plus, the return of Rackman!

THE DREAMERY no. 11

Stinz's "uncle," Rauch, is caught between the tax man and a pack of hungry wolves!

KAMUI nos. 30 & 31

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New Title! TE
A special "Prowler" adaptation of the famous Bela Lugosi film.

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Only a hero's ultimate sacrifice can stop the end of the universe! By Wolfman, Hampton and Sienkiewicz!

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Xenon battles Ichimura's monsters, only to be tempted away by Tonol! Will Xenon go?

SCOUT: WAR SHAMAN no. 5

Scout's son, Tahzey, is separated from his father and encounters mystical manifestations!

SPEAKEASY no. 89

The most incisive newsmagazine anywhere is now available in America!

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Valkyrie takes on Cowgirl! At stake: the lives of innocent women!

AXA no. 9

This final volume completes the collection of the entire hit British newspaper strip!

MIRACLEMAN no. 15 **TE**

Miracleman versus Kid Miracleman on the streets of London, in a battle to the death!

ZOT! no. 21

Will Zot sell out to capitalism gone mad? Introducing the villainous Blotch!

HEAT WAVE, LOW FLYING

CANDIDATES: I heard on the news today where some Democratic leaders want us to see 1988 as a flashback to the 1960 election. I guess they're hoping history will repeat itself. You know about the 1960 campaign, don't you? That's when (as Michael Dukakis noted), "a son of Massachusetts reached his hands out to a son of the great state of Texas" and together they defeated a man who'd served as Vice President under a two-term Republican administrator. This little foray into allusion casts Dukakis as John Kennedy, Lloyd Bentsen as Lyndon B. Johnson, and George Bush as Richard Nixon. It also gives us Jesse Jackson as a stand-in for Martin Luther King, Jr., by the way, and that's about as far as I can take it before I choke on the metaphor.

Of course, if I were a Republican, I'd quickly diffuse all this effulgent Democratic nostalgia with a flashback of my own to the 1924 campaign. Remember that one? Calvin Coolidge got the job, despite the growing scandals about the graft-ridden administration of his Republican predecessor (under whom he had served as Vice President). Maybe it helped that his former boss, Warren G. Harding, was dead. That made it easier to sweep revelations about the Harding Administration's corruption under the rug. Coolidge somehow managed to steer clear of the Teapot Dome oil lease scandal, the Veteran's Administration procurement scandal, and the indictment (and subsequent conviction) of the Secretary of the Interior on charges of accepting a bribe. Like George Bush, Calvin Coolidge had been "left out of the loop." Yep, I'll bet Bush

takes a lot of comfort and encouragement from looking back at that victorious 1924 Republican campaign.

Unfortunately, I'm not a Republican. As if that weren't bad enough, the weather here is so hot and dry that the plants have passed the wilting stage and are just shriveling up and dying. Kinda reminds me of the 1932 and 1936 elections. You know those: There'd been this stock market crash, you see, followed by a drought. Banks were failing, crops were desiccating in the field, farmers were losing their land, and the city streets were crowded with homeless people. Franklin D. Roosevelt was elected on a Democratic ticket which promised a "New Deal" for the country. Under his administration, progressive programs such as Social Security, the minimum wage law, and federally sponsored electrification of rural areas were put into place.

It'd make a great analogy to this year's situation. It really would. Only one trouble with the idea. Despite the fact that the stock market co-operated by crashing and the weather has been doing its part by failing to rain for months on end, we don't actually have a Democratic candidate who has vowed to work for far-reaching social improvement.

Maybe if those rain clouds hold off another four years times will get tough enough to force our next candidate to take a stand for medical care instead of tanks and bread instead of bombs. I know plenty of folks who could sure use the help.

catherine yronwode
⊕

THE EMERALD CROWN LOOKS LIKE AN ORDINARY FREIGHTER BUT SHE CARRIES A VERY SPECIAL, HIGHLY ILLEGAL CARGO INTO CHINA.

AND AMONG THEM IS THEIR ADVENTUROUS, WOULD-BE SAVIOR...

WOMEN, KIDNAPPED IN NEW YORK, EN ROUTE TO AN UNKNOWN FATE.

VALKYRIE!



WELL, Y'ALL BEEN GOOD LITTLE GIRLS...

SO I DECIDED TO LET Y'ALL UP ON DECK TO WATCH US COME INTA PORT.

THIS HERE'S MACAO.

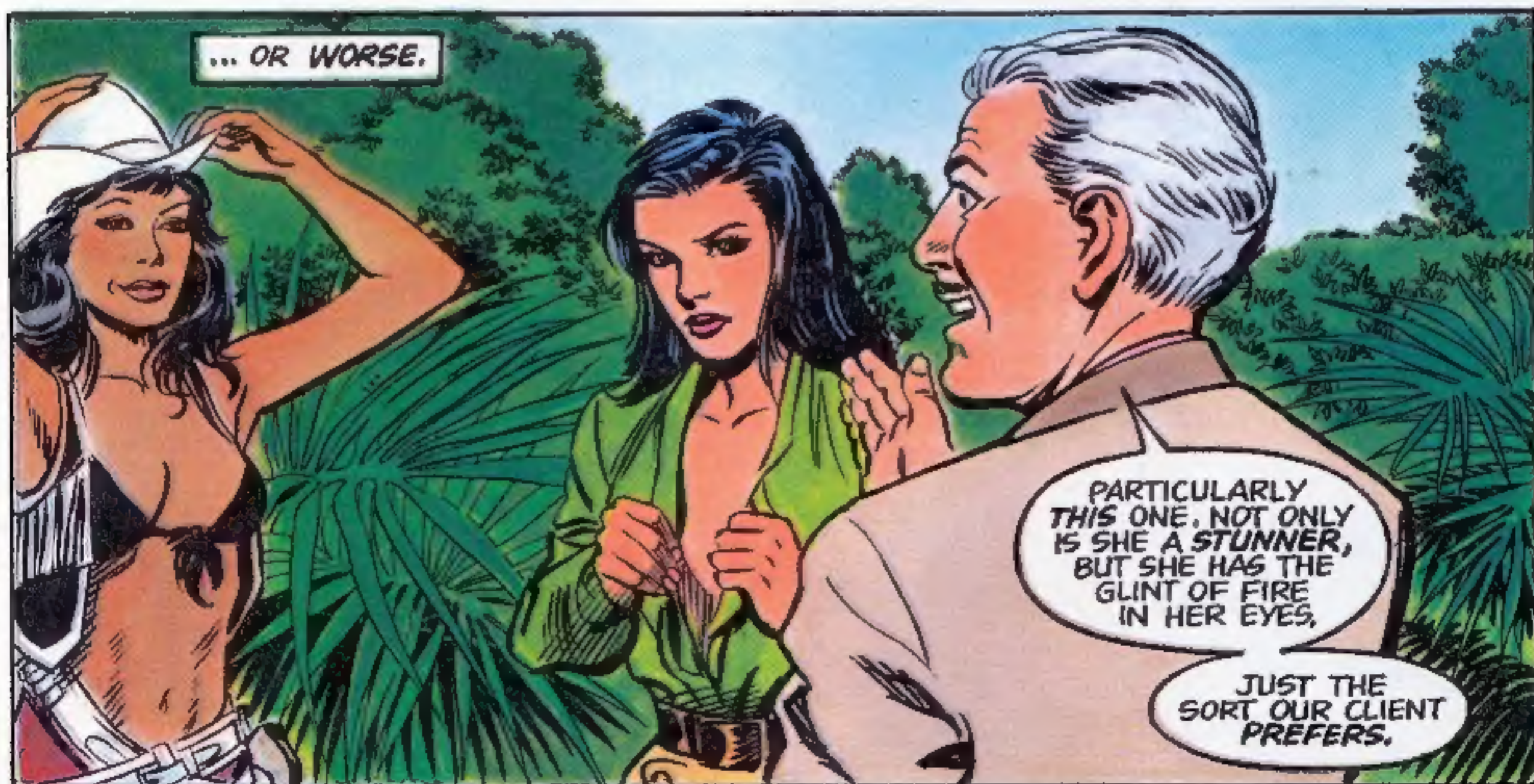
"BUT DON'T GO FALLIN' IN LOVE WITH THE PLACE, YOU AIN'T GONNA BE HERE LONG."

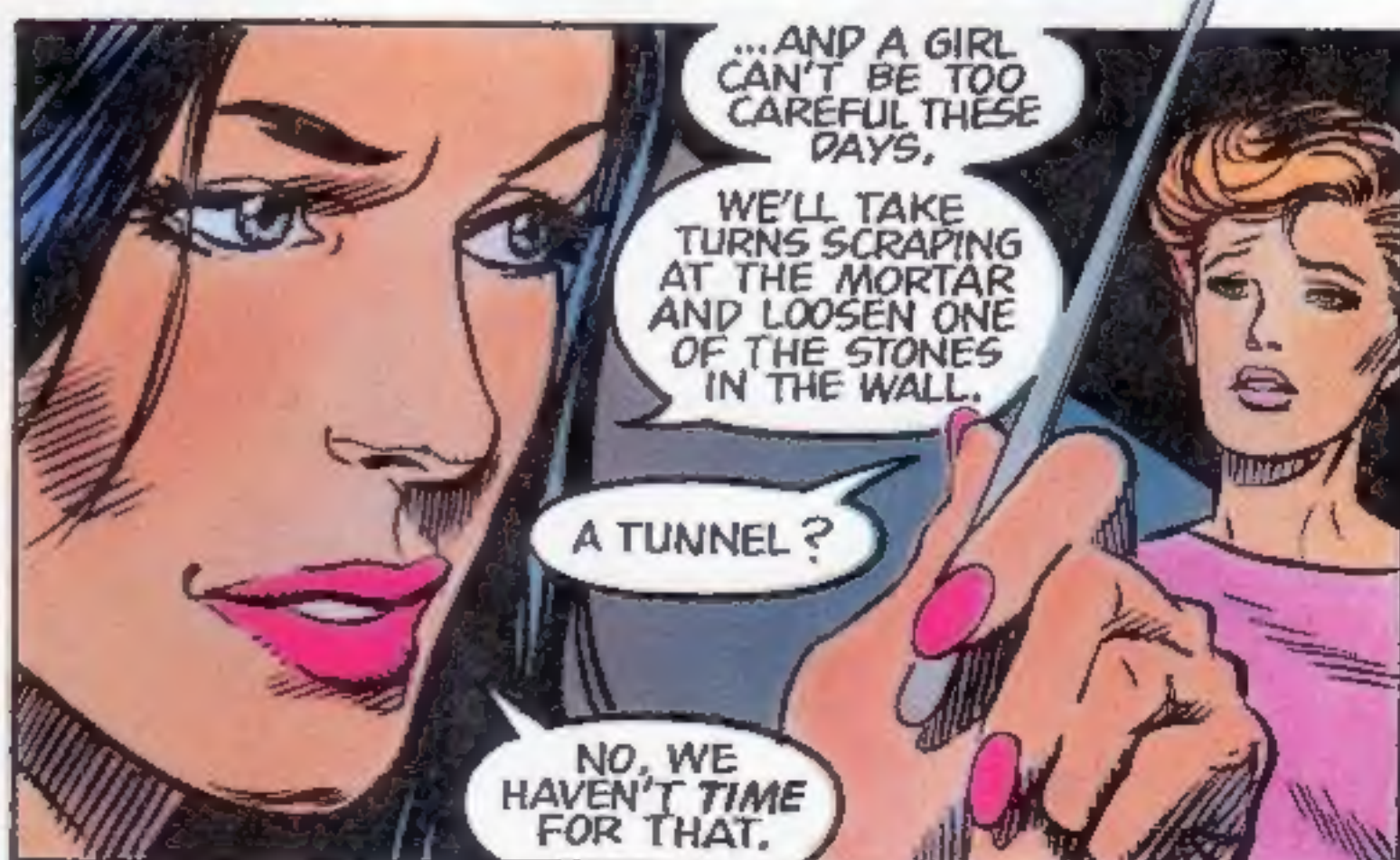
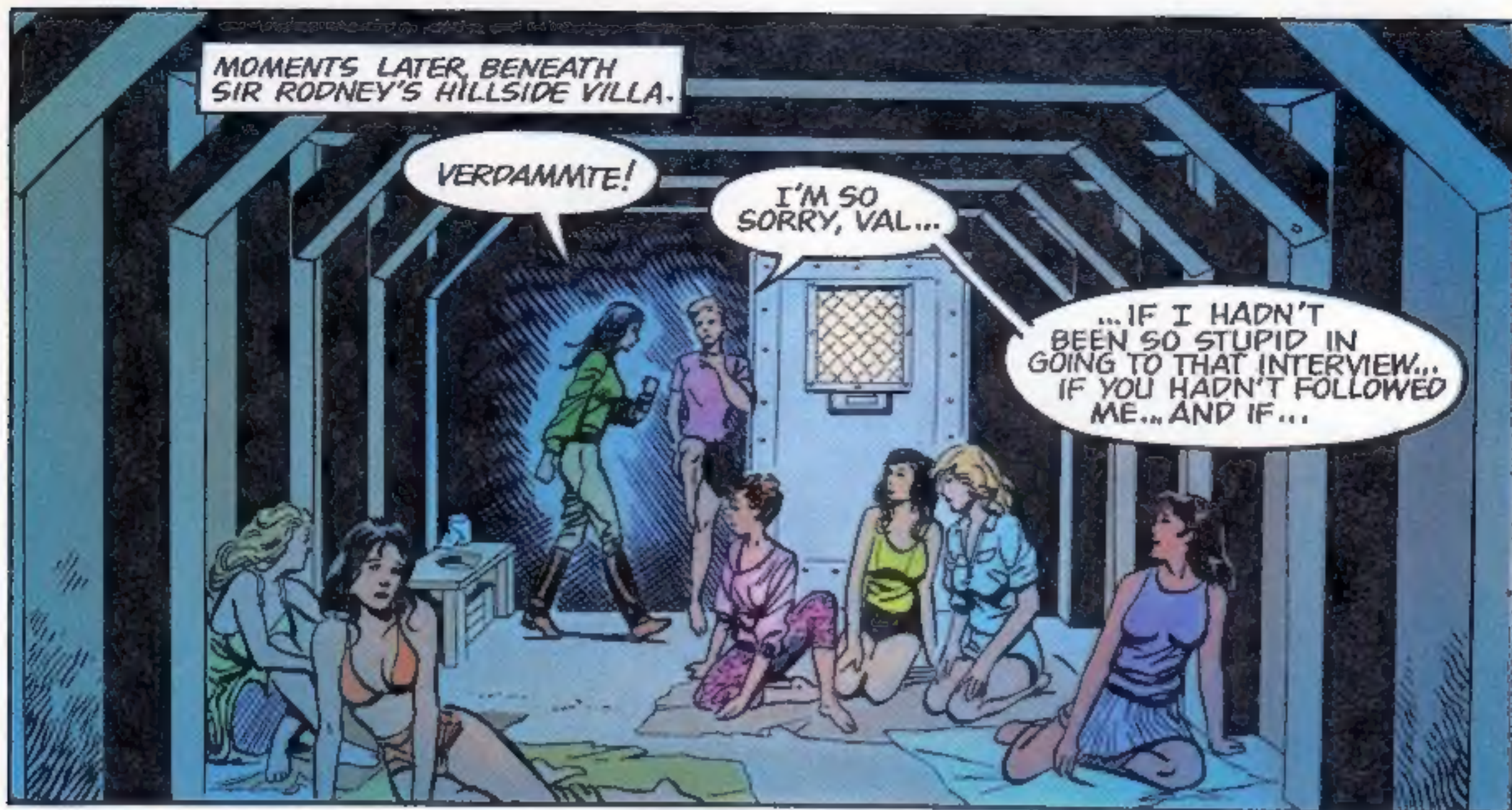
CHAPTER TWO

THE ETERNAL

STORY: CHUCK DIXON • PENCILS: BRENT ANDERSON
INKS: ENRIQUE VILLAGRAN • LETTERS: M. EISMAN
COLORS: SAM PARSONS • EDITOR: CAT YRONWODE









HOURS LATER...



GUARD?

GUARD, COULD YOU COME HERE?



WHAT YOU WANT?

I'VE BEEN BIT BY SOME KIND OF SPIDER. I NEED A DOCTOR TO LOOK AT IT.

NO DOCTOR! YOU SLEEP!



BUT IT'S A VERY BAD BITE.

SEE?



I SEE, I SEE!

ONE MINUTE!



I AM DOCTOR. I LOOK AT BITE.



ICK!

KLUD



ANYBODY
KNOW HOW TO USE
A REVOLVER?

FEELS LIKE
THE UZI'S GOT
A FULL CLIP.

I'LL
TAKE THIS.



I WAS
AN EXTRA ON
AN EPISODE OF
"T.J. HOOKER"
ONCE.

SURE.

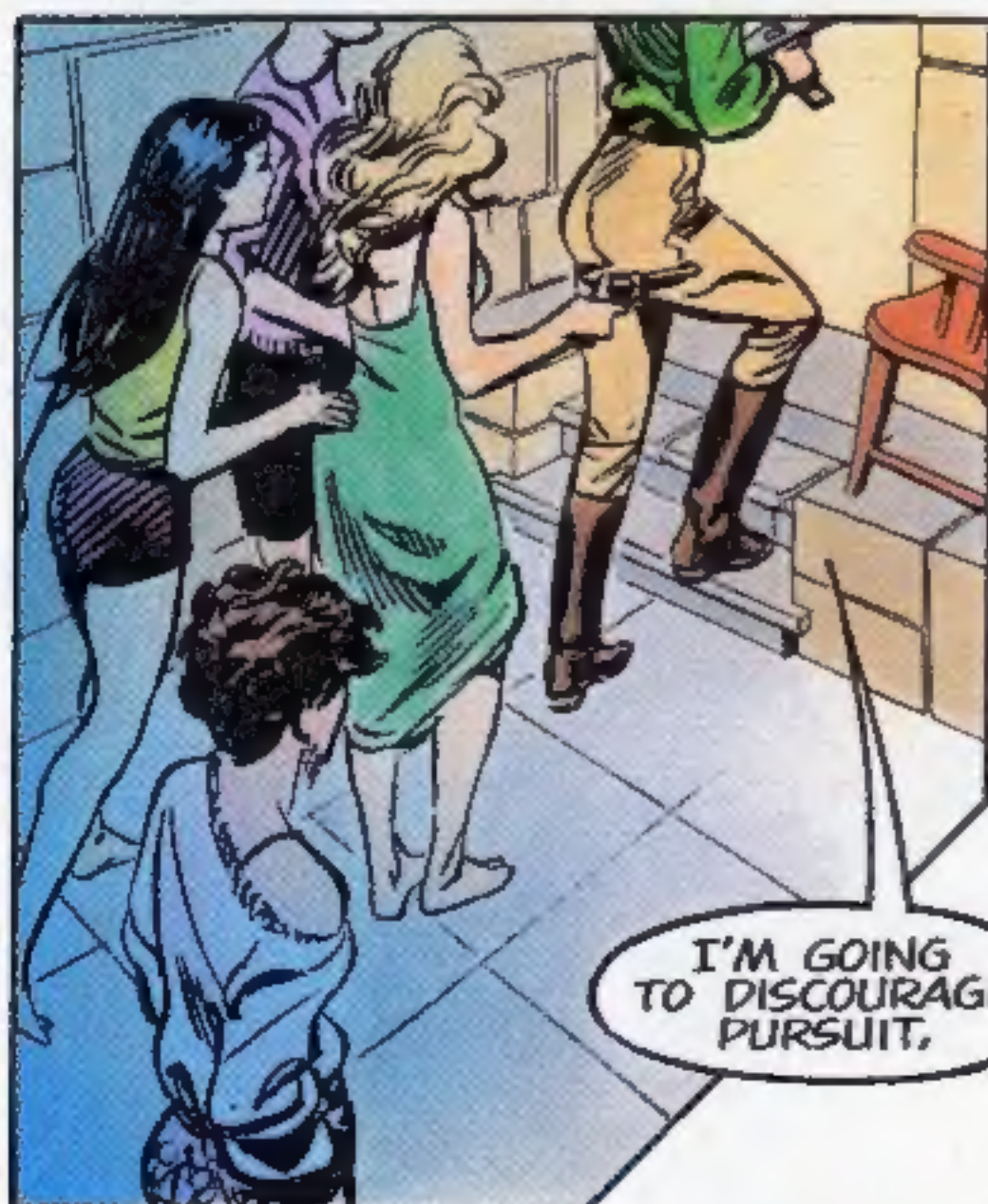
CLOSE
ENOUGH, IT'S A
MAGNUM, SO KEEP
THE BARREL LEVEL,
OKAY?



WE'LL MAKE
OUR WAY UPSTAIRS
REAL QUIET.

YOU MUST
LEAVE HERE QUICKLY.
HEAD DOWN TO THE CITY
AND GO TO THE AMERICAN
EMBASSY--THEY'LL
HELP YOU.

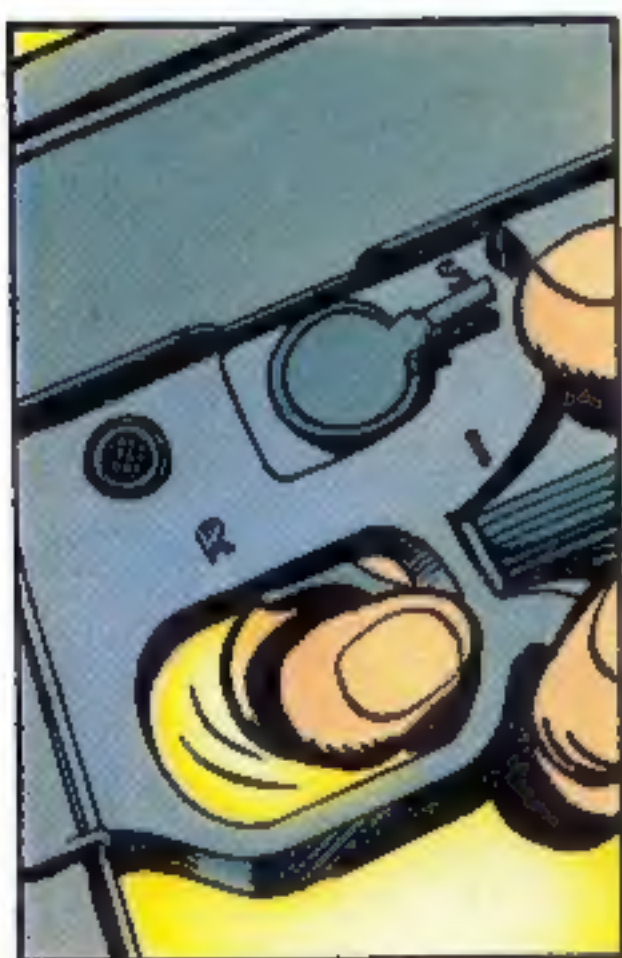
AND
WHAT ABOUT
YOU, VAL?



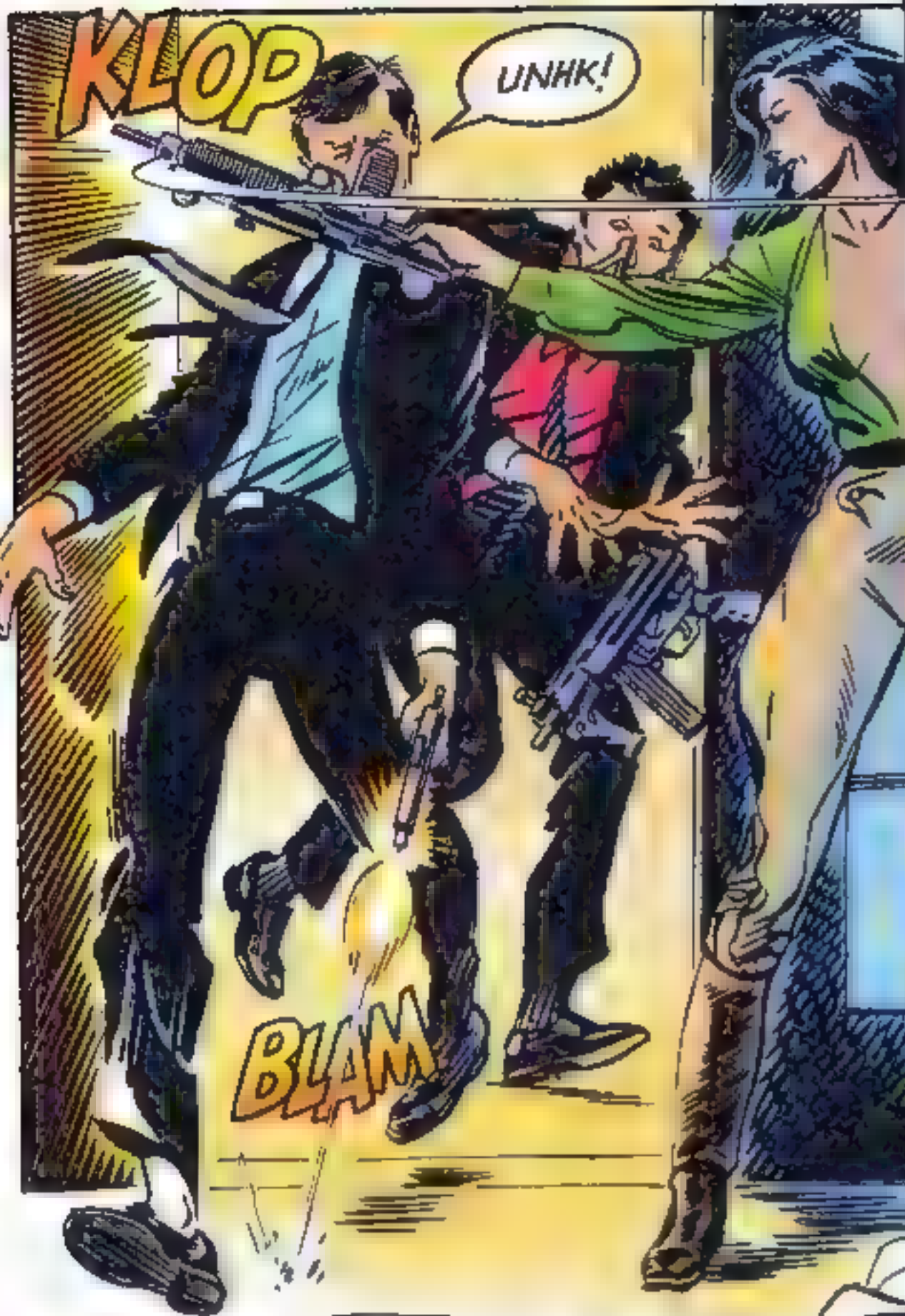
I'M GOING
TO DISCOURAGE
PURSUIT.



IT
LOOKS CLEAR.
FOLLOW
ME.

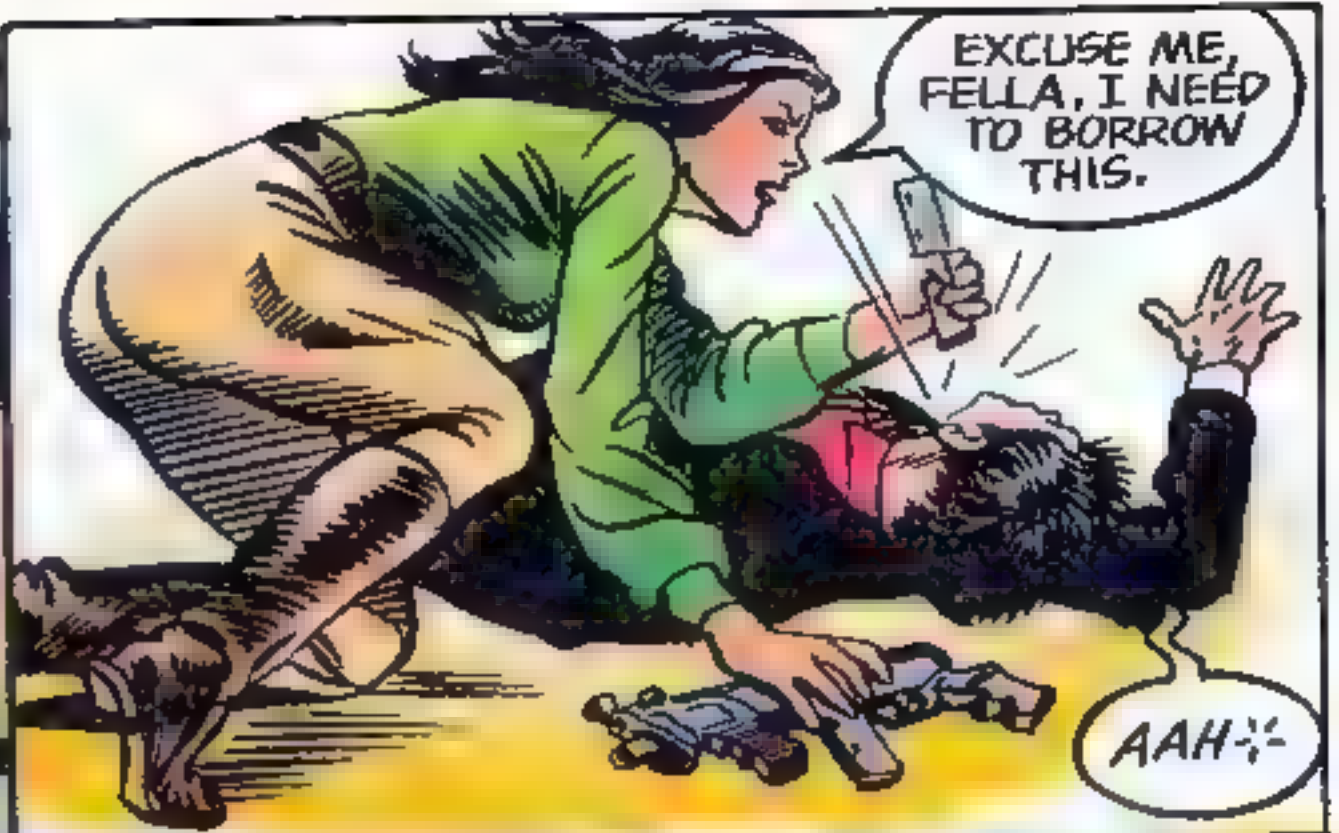






UNHK!

BLAM



EXCUSE ME, FELLA, I NEED TO BORROW THIS.

AAH~



WELL, WELL, WELL...



HONEY, YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE THIS, BUT I WAS HOPIN' YOU'D ESCAPE!

YEEEEHAH!

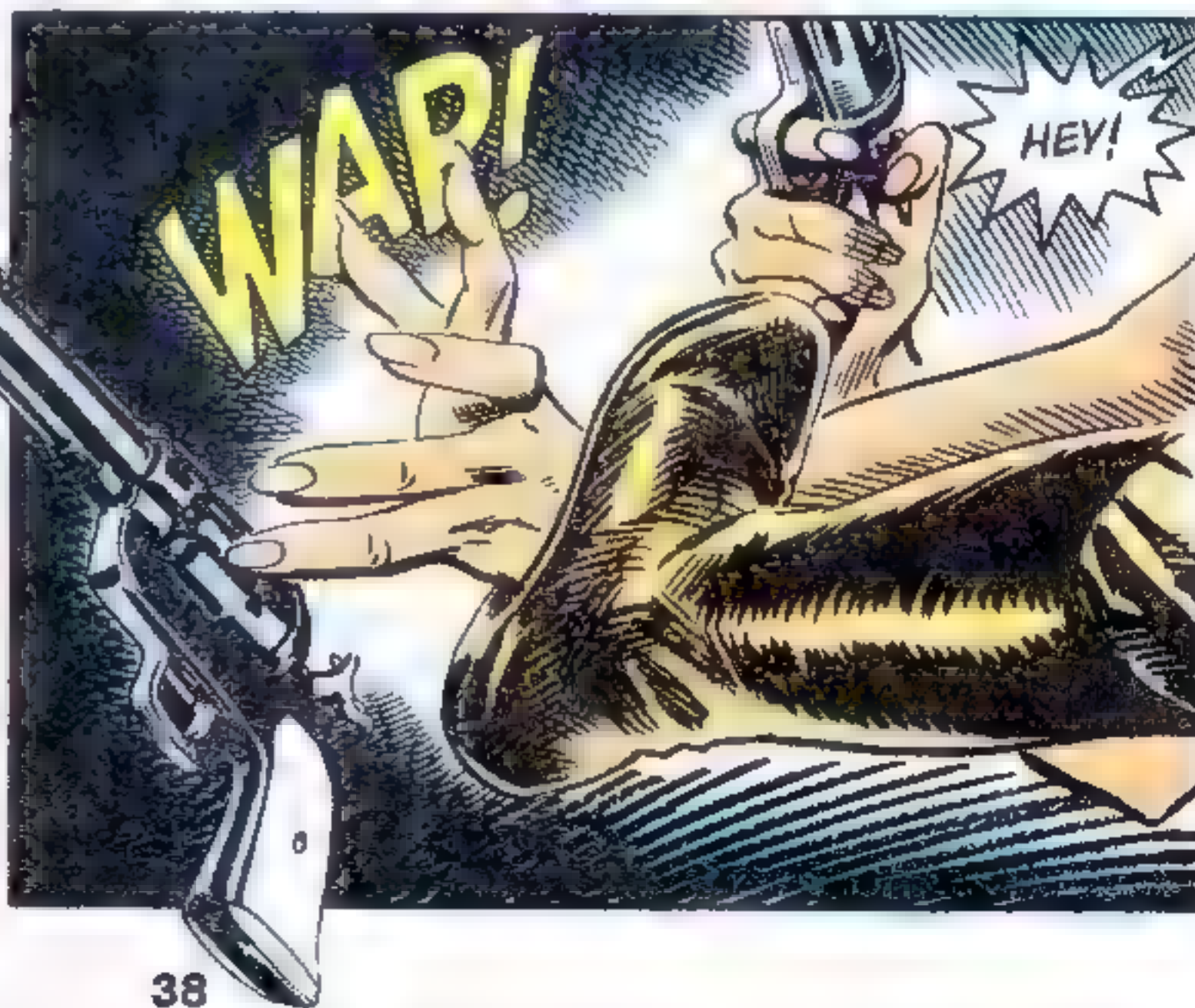
AW, DON'T TELL ME I CLIPPED YOU, VAL. I WANTED MORE FUN THAN THAT.

COWGIRL...

...THE FUN HASN'T EVEN STARTED YET.

CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM

BRATTATAT



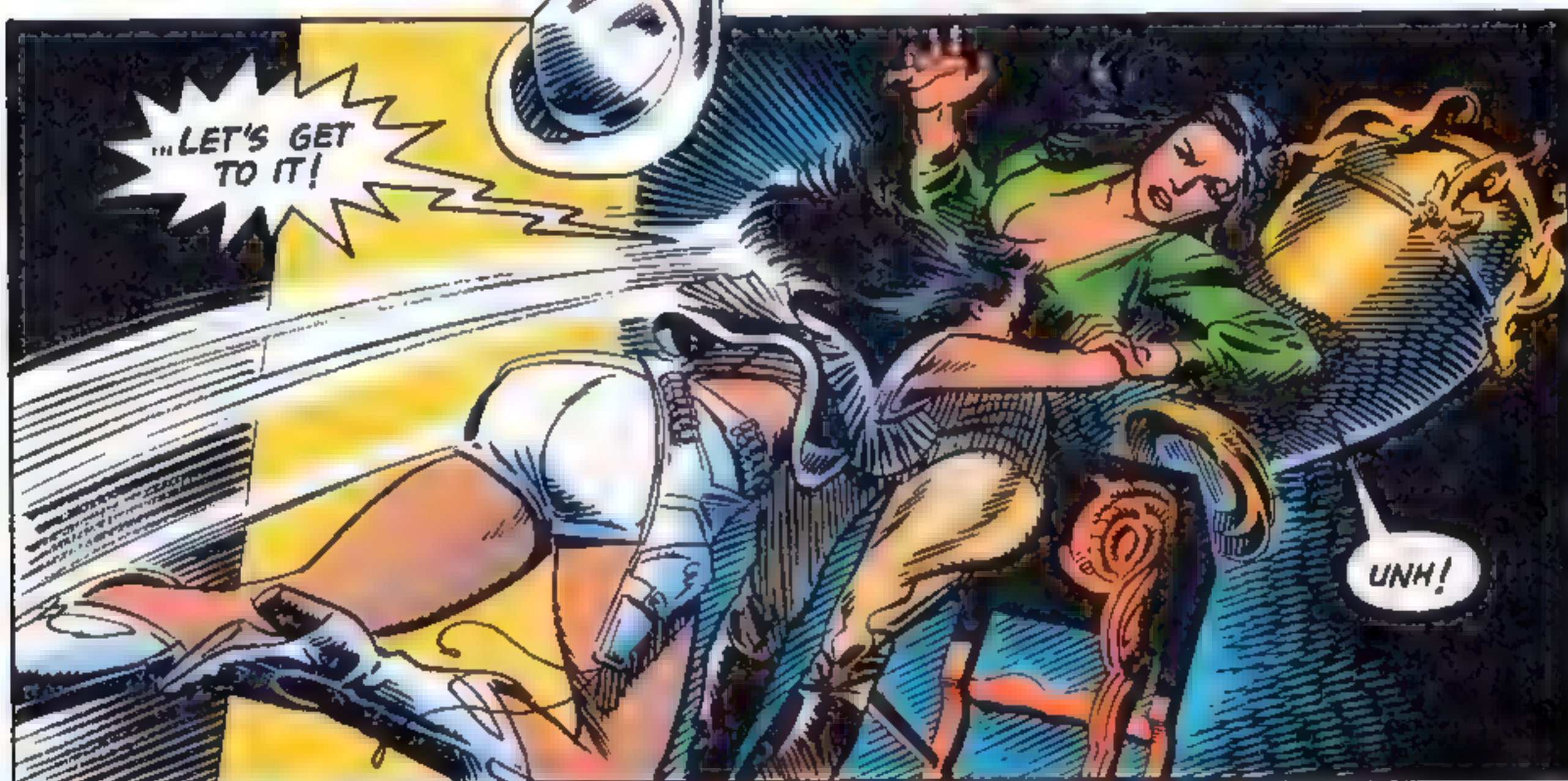


OW!

JUST YOU AND ME, COWGIRL. NO GUNS, NO GUARDS. I'M NOT RUNNING ANYMORE.

YOU GOT SAND, GIRL. WE COULDA MAYBE BEEN FRIENDS, IF YOU'N' YOUR SLEAZY PALS HADN'TA MURDERED MY BOYFRIEND MANIC.*

AND I STILL GOTTA MAKE YOU PAY FOR THAT...



...LET'S GET TO IT!

UNH!

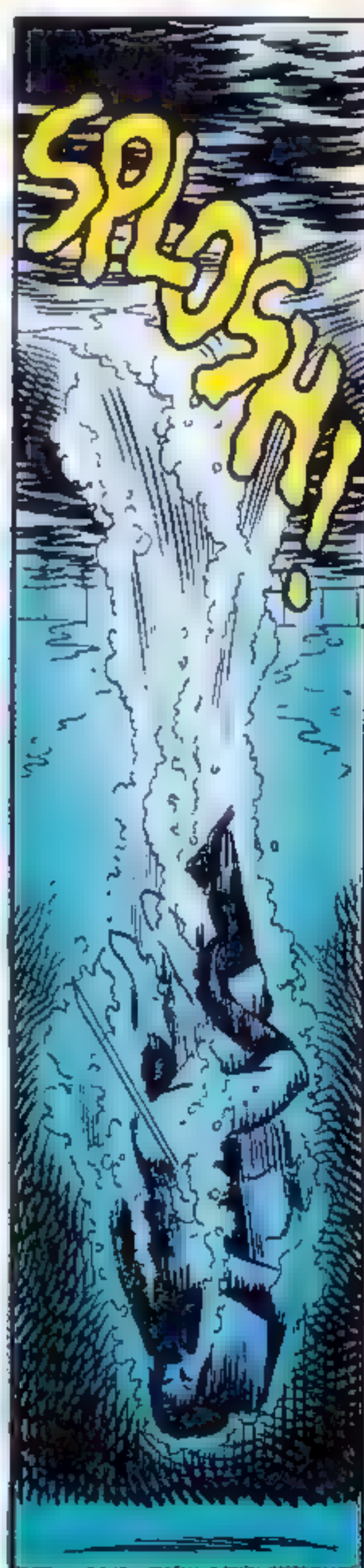
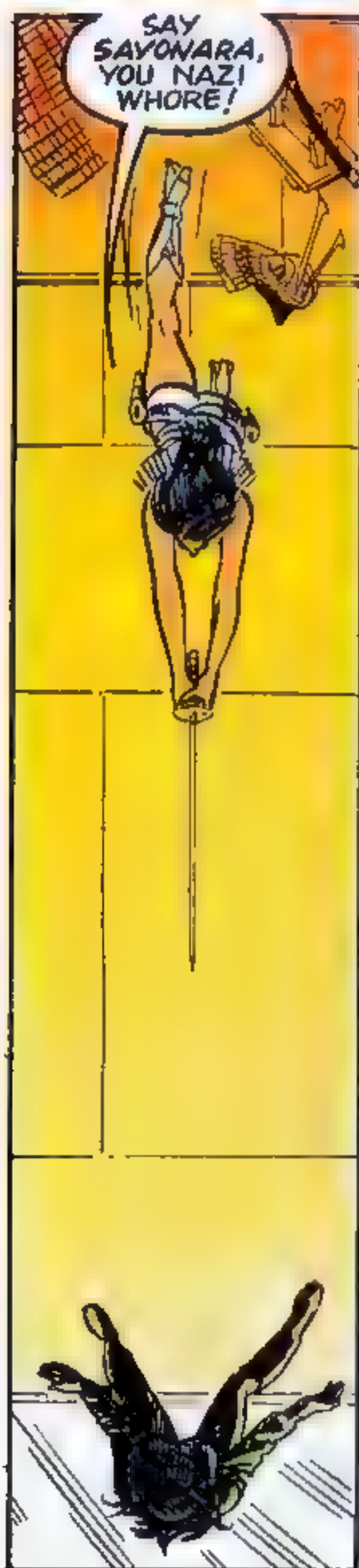
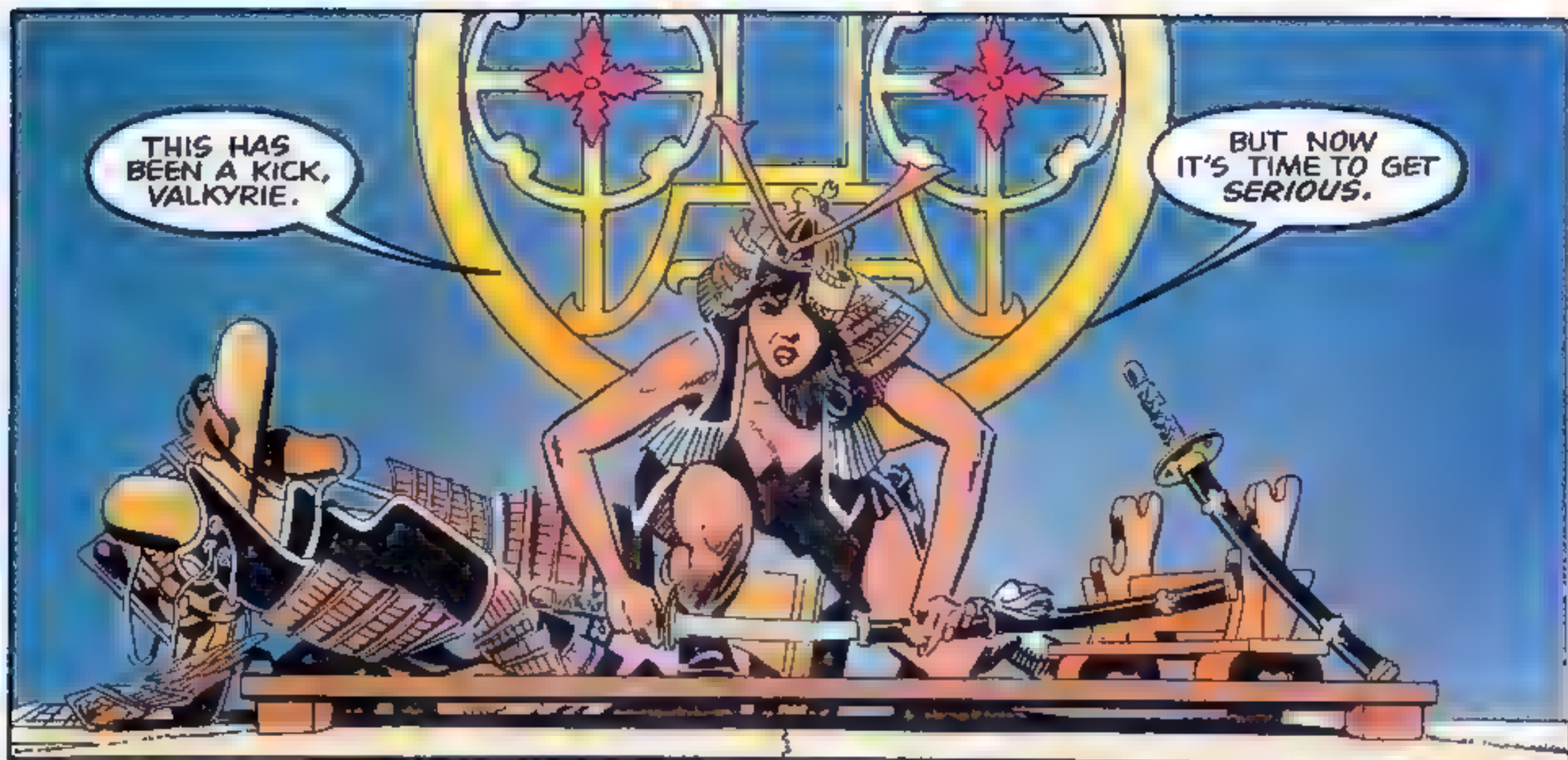


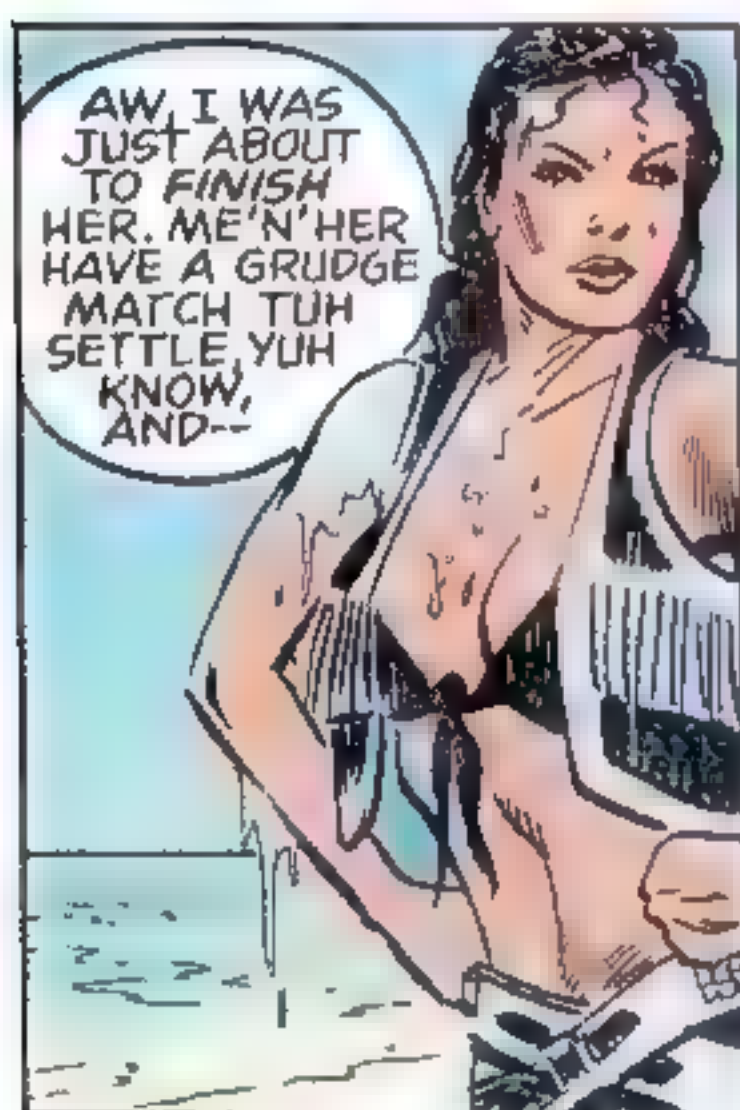
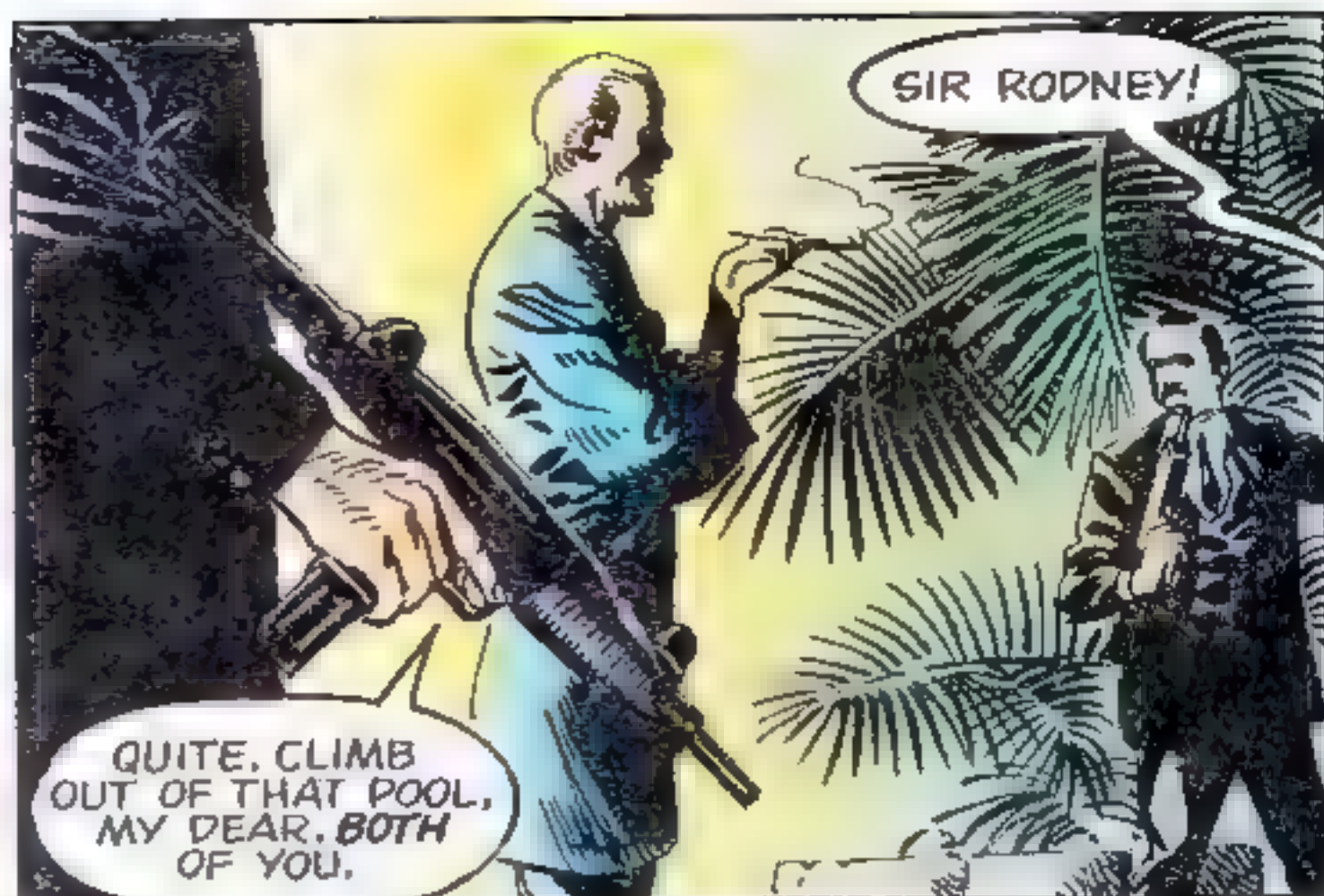
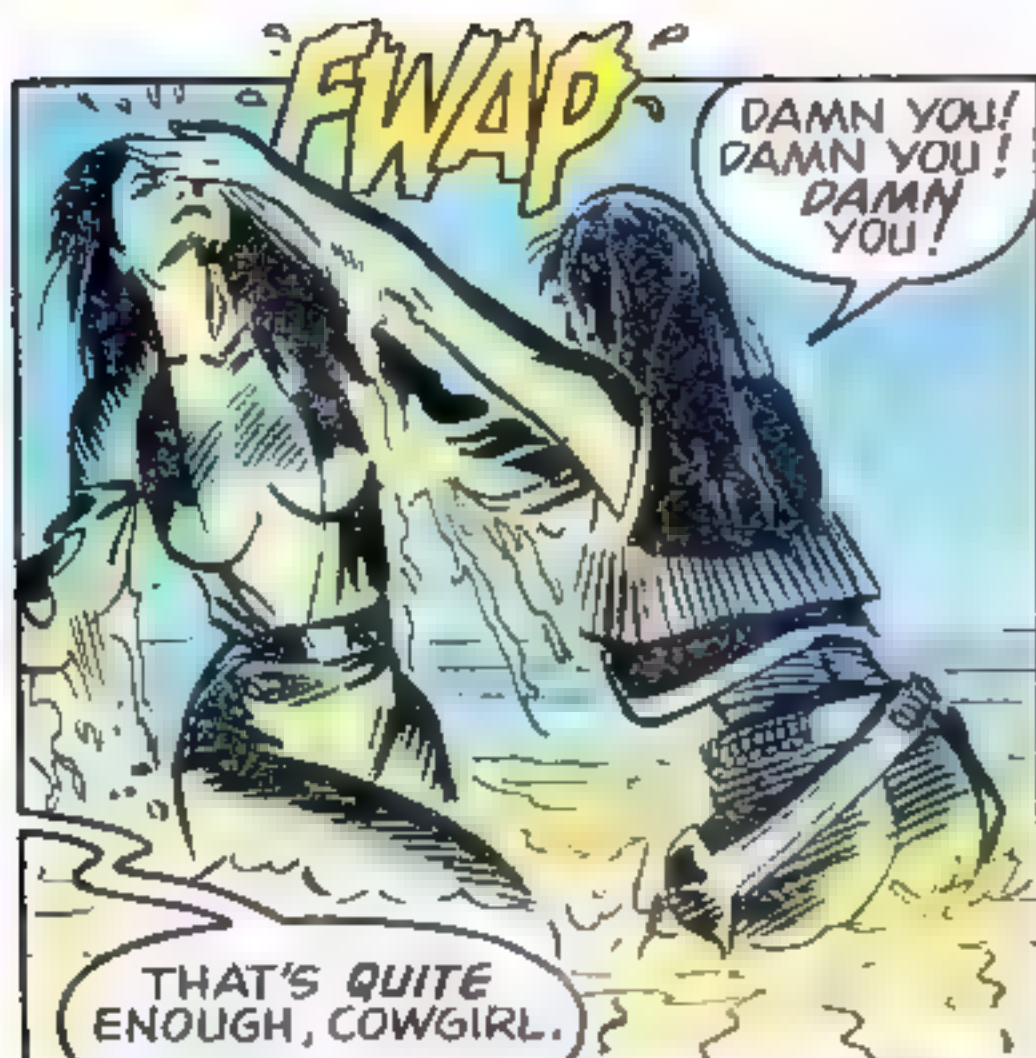
YOU STINKIN' UGH! BITCH!

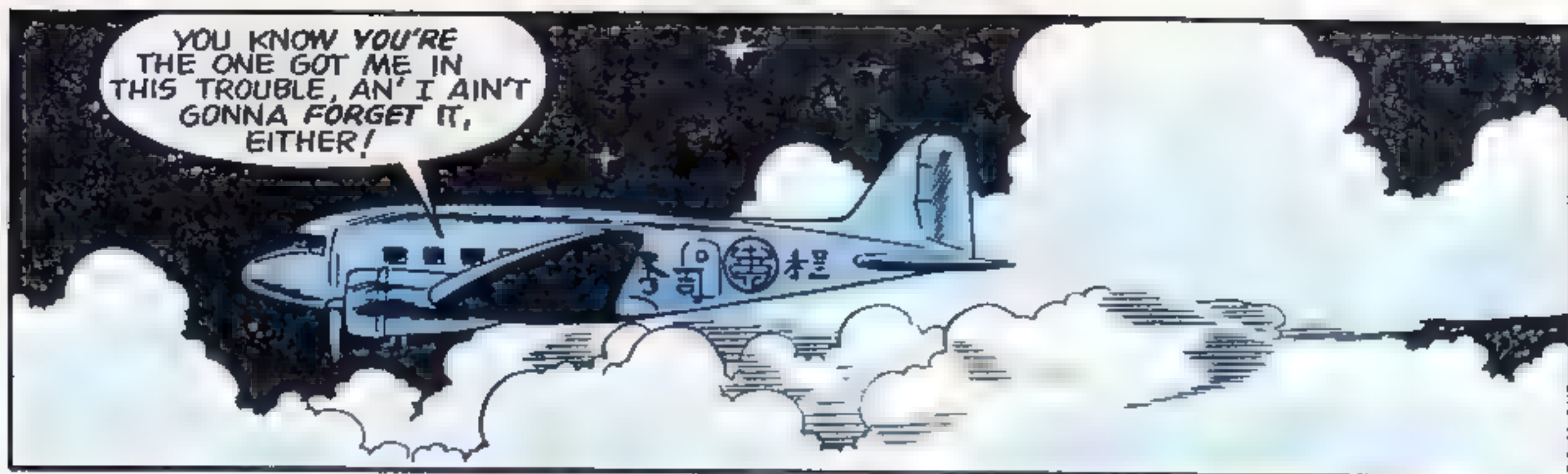


DON'T CALL ME NAMES, YOU SLIMY PSYCHOPATH!

* SEE AIRBOY #16







YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE ONE GOT ME IN THIS TROUBLE, AN' I AIN'T GONNA FORGET IT, EITHER!



EXPLAIN TO ME HOW I GOT YOU INTO THIS.

I HAD AN EASY DEAL SET UP FOR MYSELF TRANSPORTIN' THEM WOMEN AN' SELLIN' 'EM TO RODNEY. THEN YOU COME ALONG SHOOTIN' AND FUSSIN' AND SCREW UP THE WHOLE WORKS.

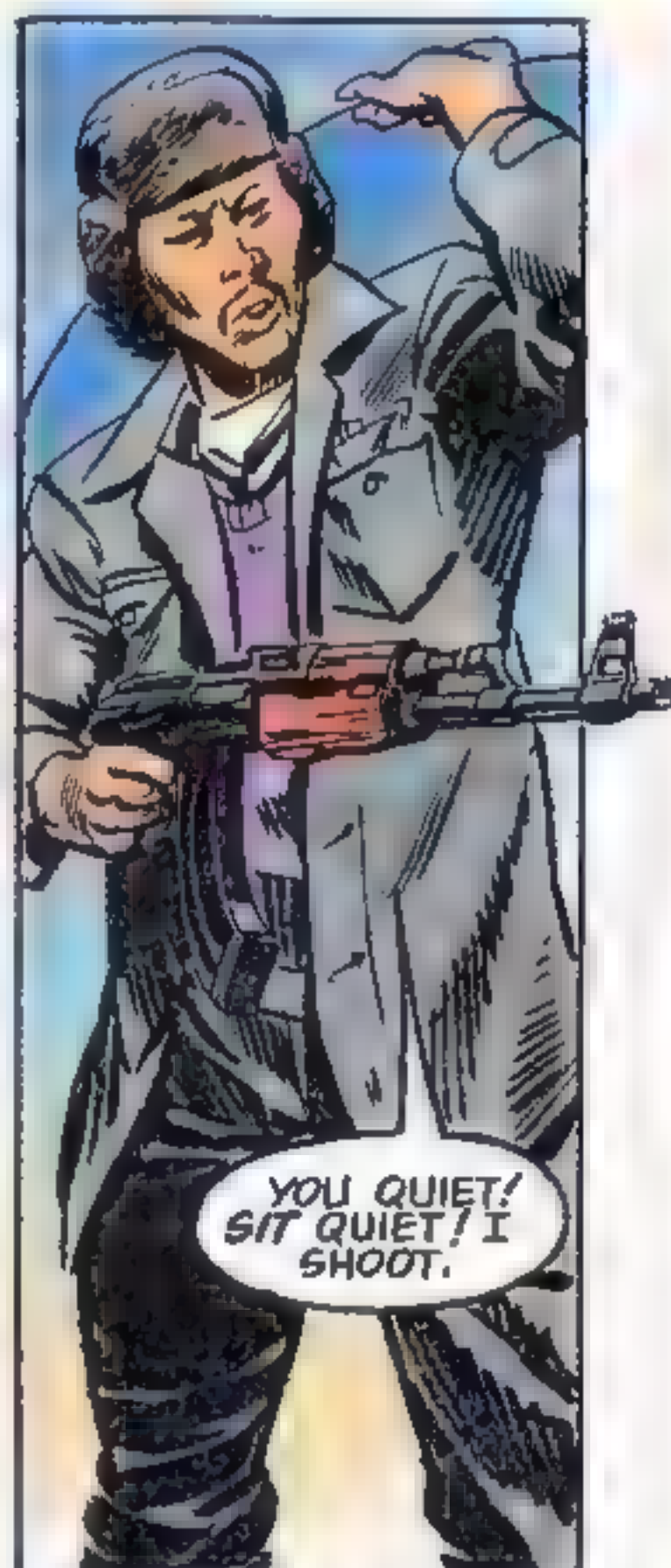


NEED I REMIND YOU THAT YOUR "DEAL" WAS A WHITE SLAVERY RING?

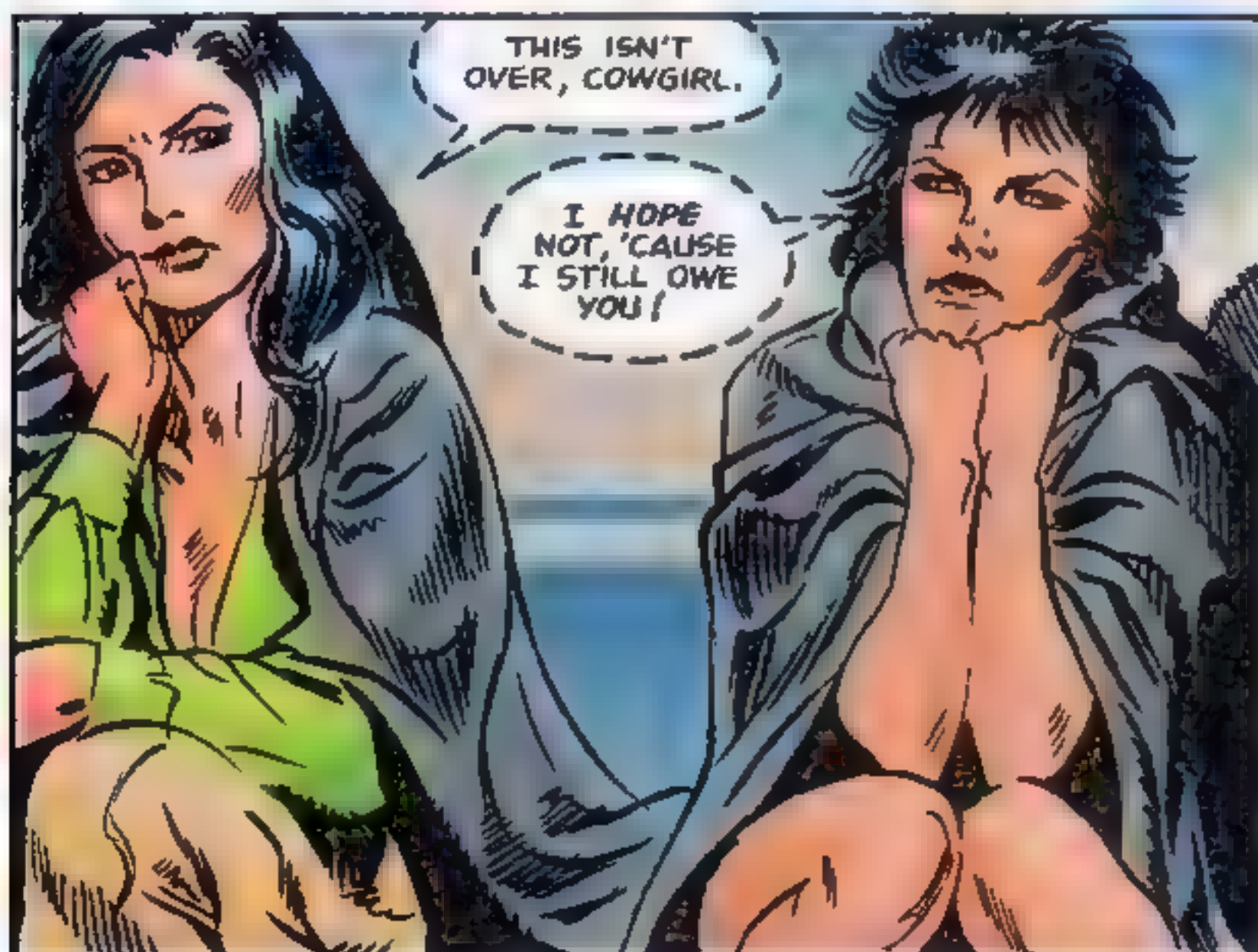
DON'T MATTER. IT WAS A SWEET DEAL AND YOU BLEW IT, STICKIN' YOUR WORLD FAMOUS CLEAVAGE INTO IT.

DU STRASSENDIRNE OHNE GEWISSEN!

DON'T GO TO THAT DUTCH TALK ON MY ACCOUNT, HONEY.

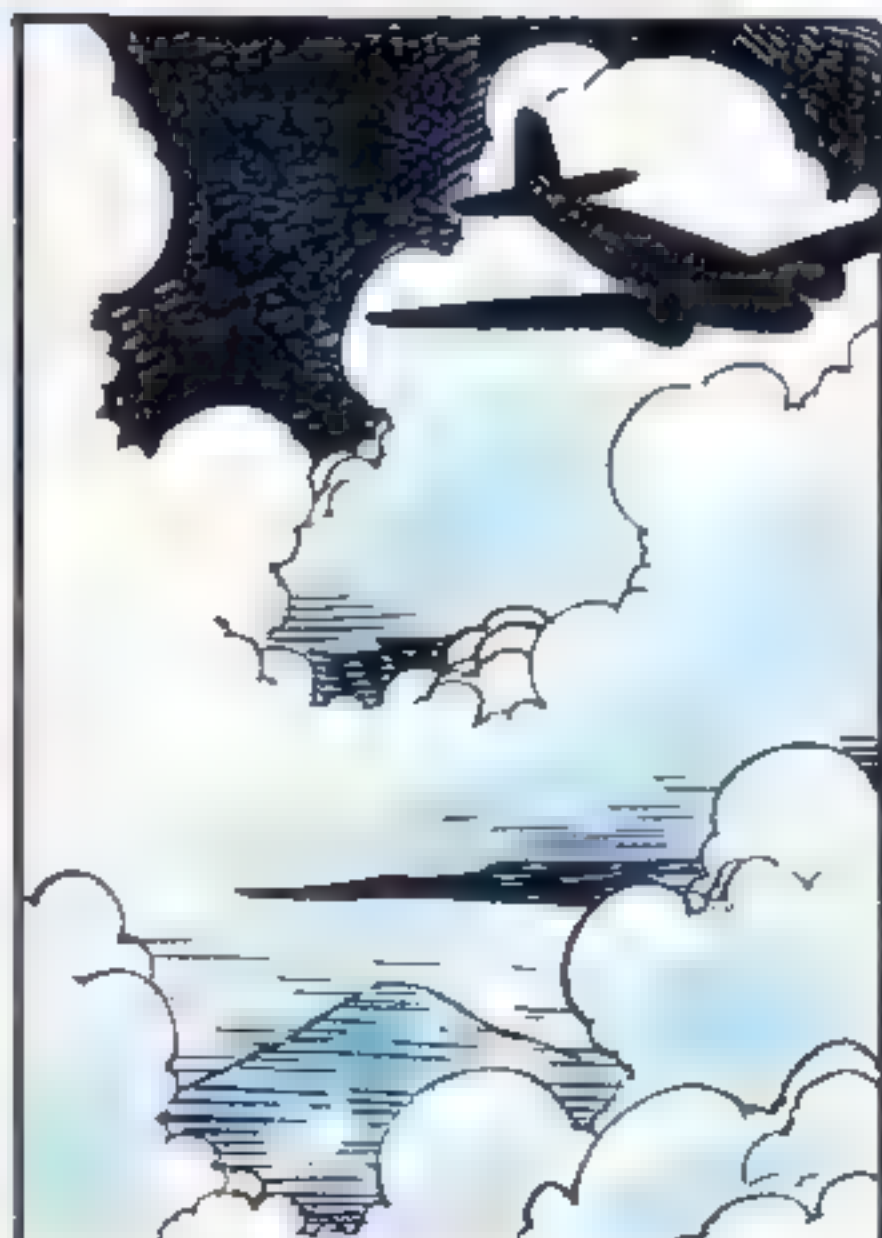


YOU QUIET! SIT QUIET! I SHOOT.



THIS ISN'T OVER, COWGIRL.

I HOPE NOT, 'CAUSE I STILL OWE YOU!



MANY HOURS LATER...

YOU WAKE UP! NOW!

UHHH?

WAKE UP, COWGIRL, YOUR PARTNERS IN CRIME WANT A WORD WITH US.

HEY! QUIT SHOVIN'!

QUICKLY! YOU PUT ON! YOU WEAR!

QUICKLY!

AW, C'MON, GUYS, I'M ON YOUR TEAM, REMEMBER? TALK NICE, HUH?

WHAT THE HELL THEY MAKIN' US WEAR THESE FOR? THING'S LIKE A DAMN SLEEPIN' BAG WITH SLEEVES.

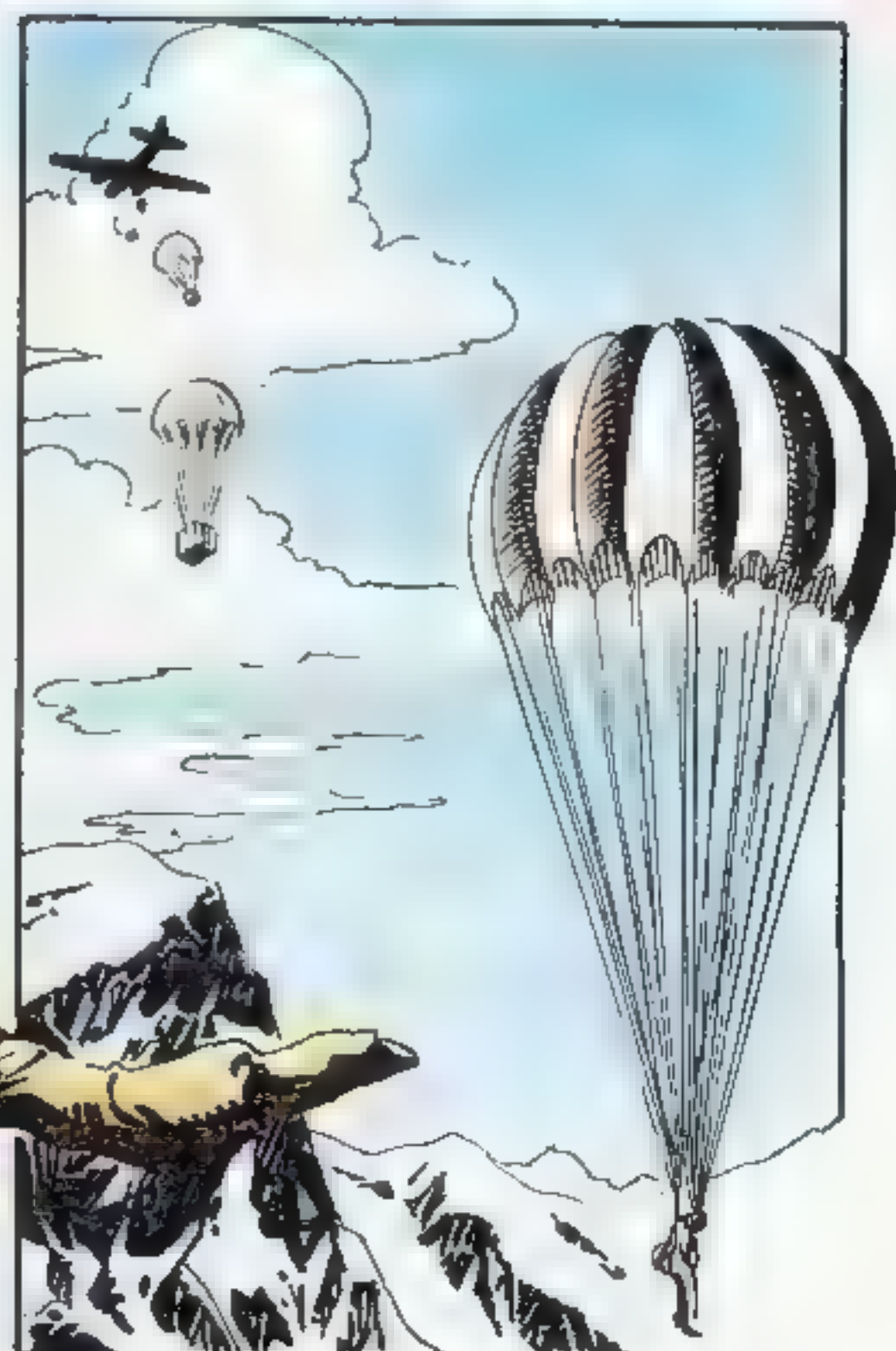
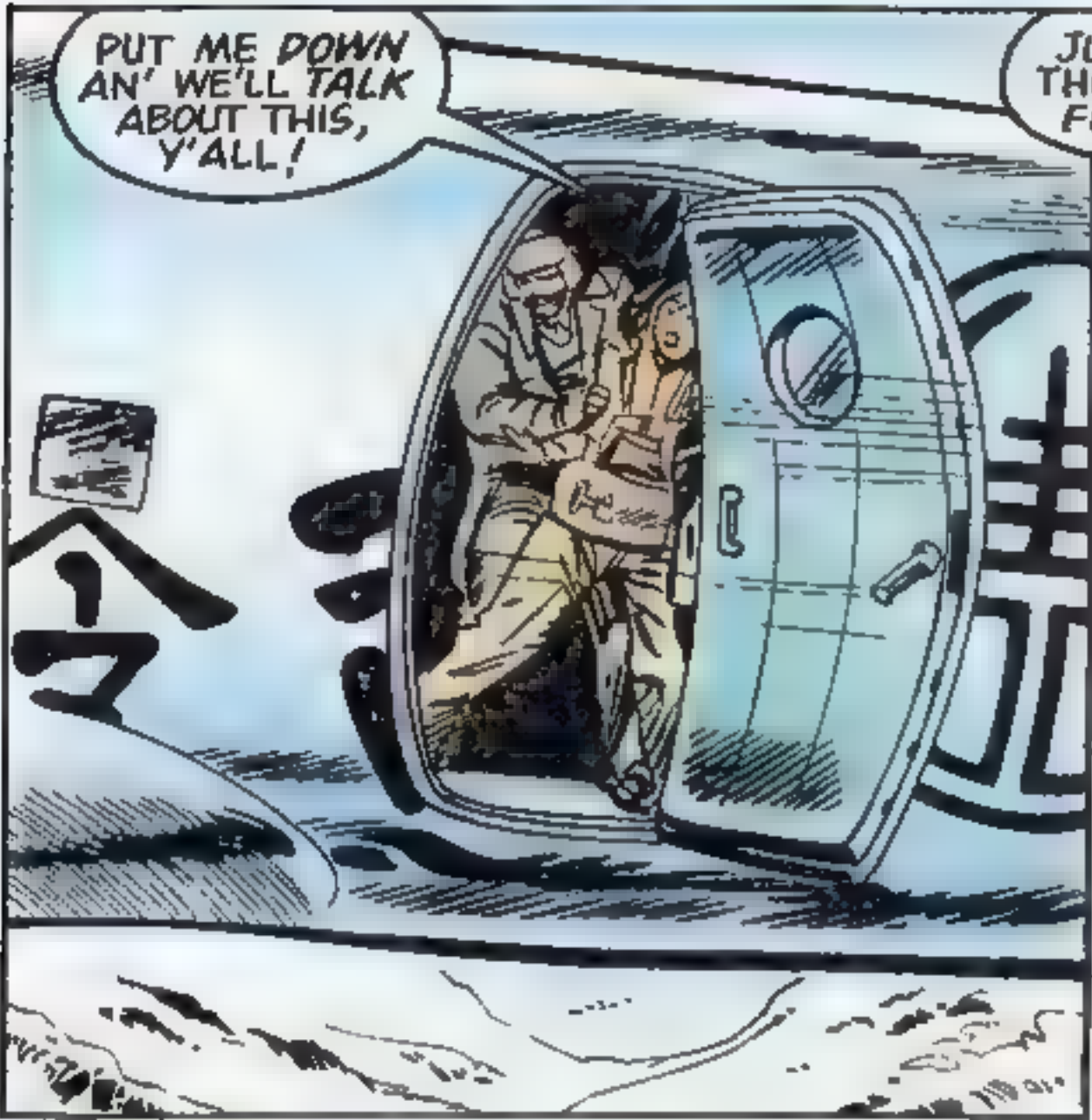
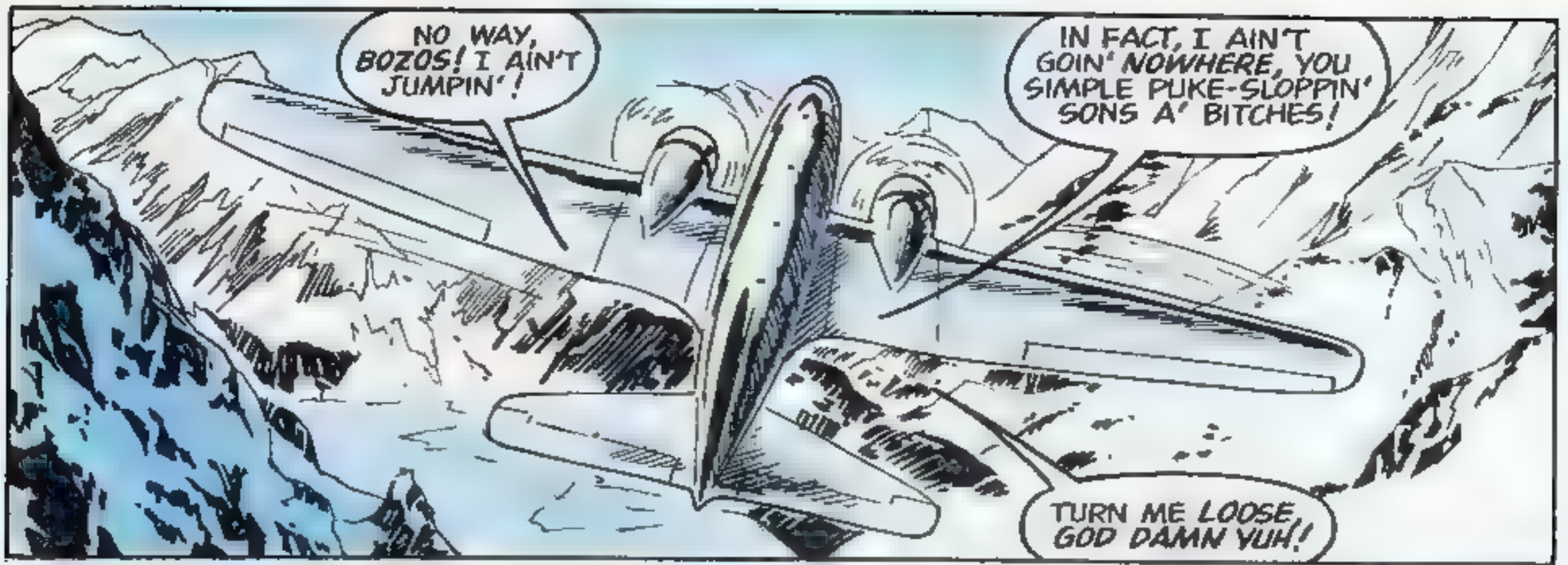
STOP COMPLAINING—IT'S WARM.

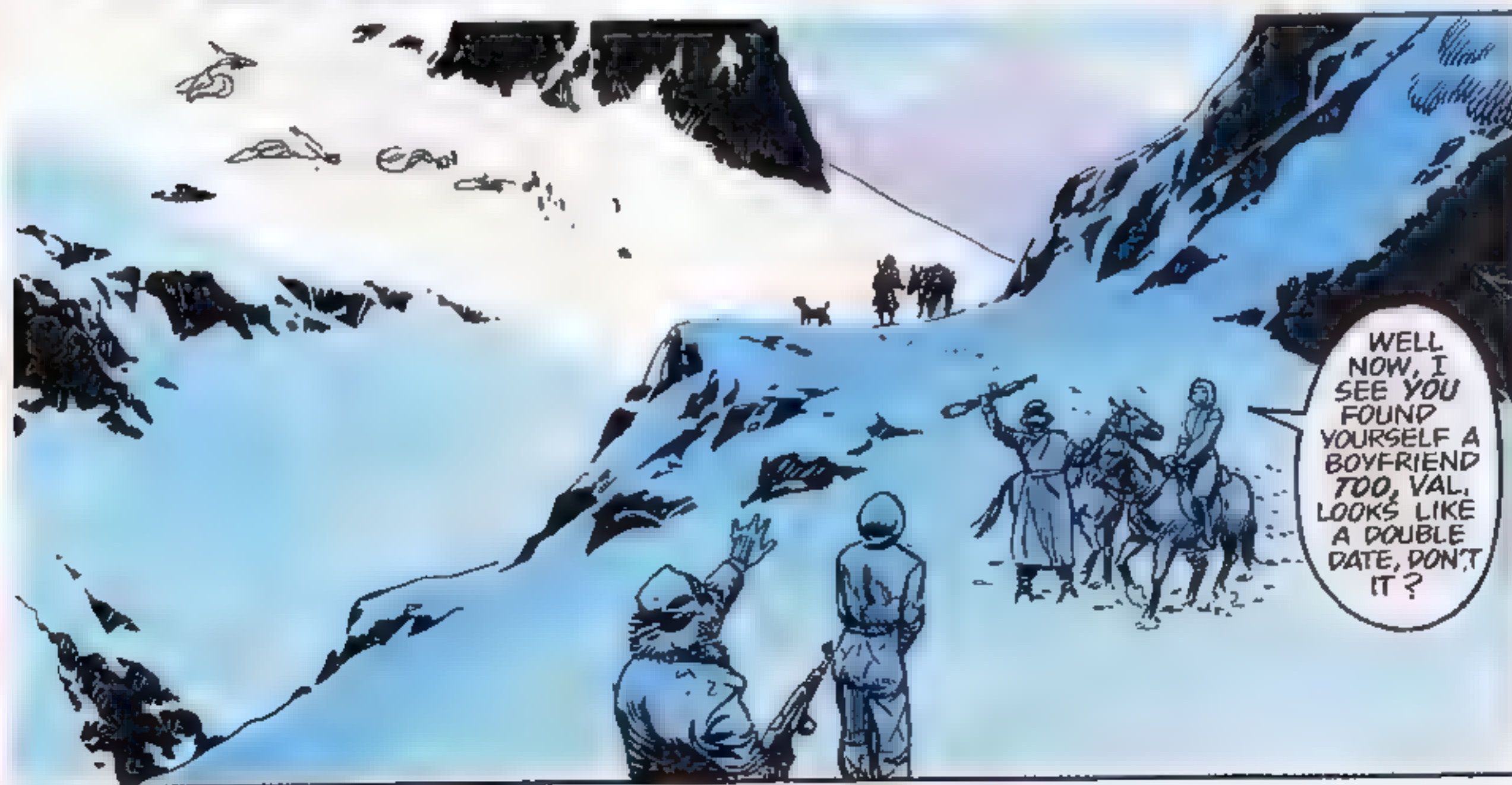
AN' WHAT'S THIS HERE? BACKPACKS?

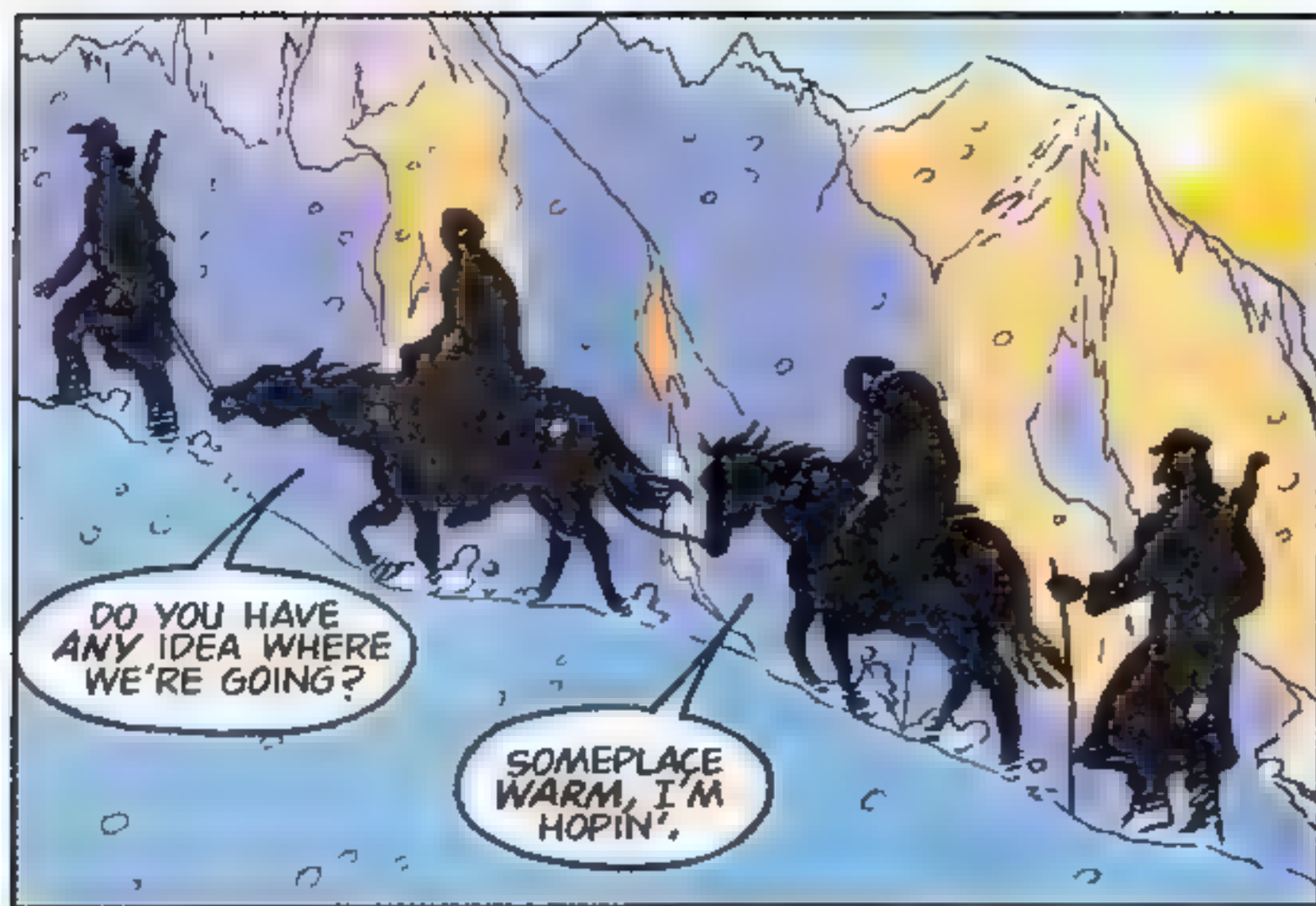
THEY'RE PARACHUTES. LOOKS LIKE YOUR "TEAM" IS SENDING US OUT FOR A LITTLE JUMP INTO THIN AIR.

J-JUMP?

LIKE ... OUTTA THE PLANE?

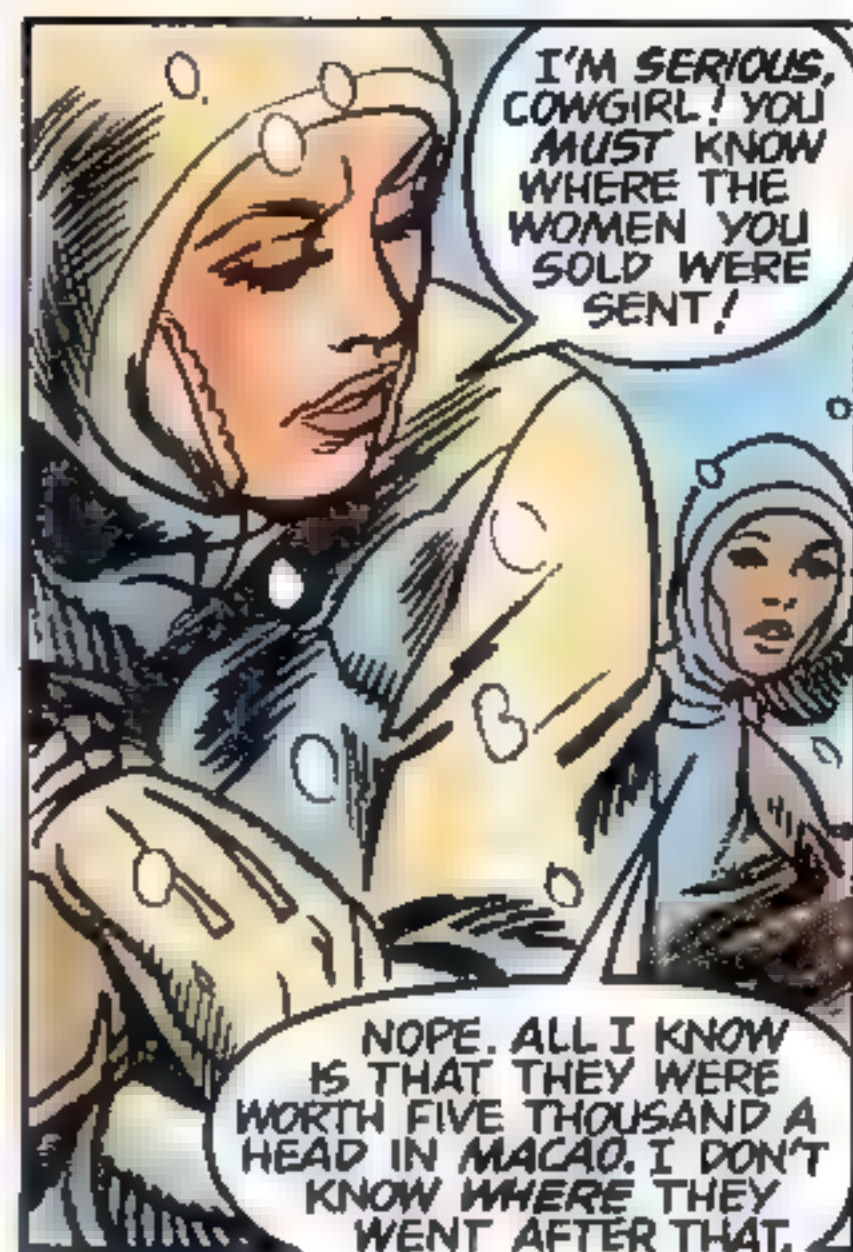






DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE WE'RE GOING?

SOMEPLACE WARM, I'M HOPIN'.



I'M SERIOUS, COWGIRL! YOU MUST KNOW WHERE THE WOMEN YOU SOLD WERE SENT!

NOPE. ALL I KNOW IS THAT THEY WERE WORTH FIVE THOUSAND A HEAD IN MACAO. I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY WENT AFTER THAT.



BUT I'M BETTIN' THAT WE'RE GONNA END UP IN THAT BIG OL' HACIENDA UP THERE.

MEIN GOTT.



DON'T WORRY, GIRL. THEY DIDN'T HAUL OUR CUTE LITTLE ASSES ALL THIS WAY TO ABUSE US.



YOU HAVE A LOT TO LEARN, COWGIRL. A LOT TO LEARN.



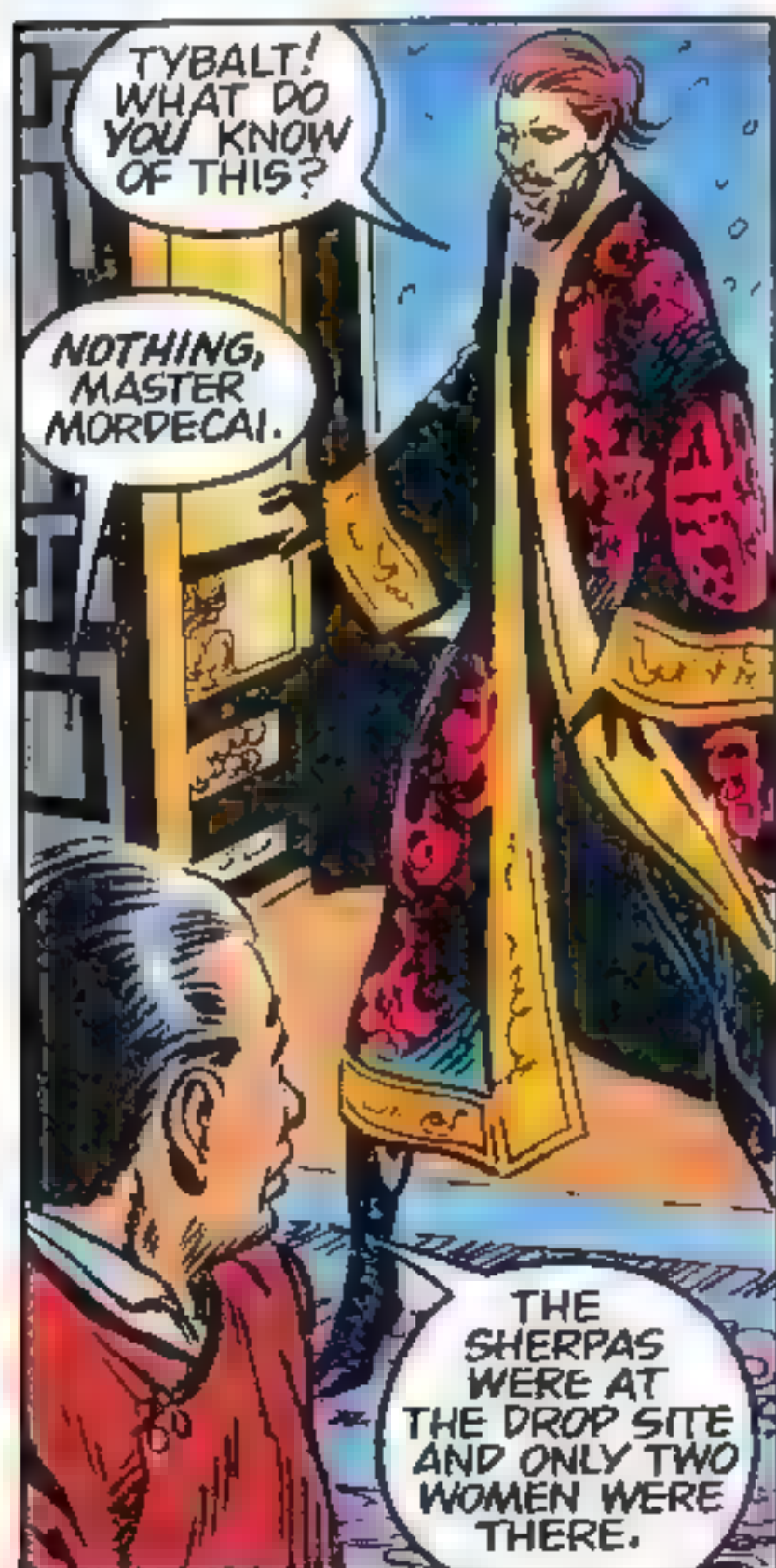
THE WOMEN ARE HERE.

EXCELLENT.



ONLY TWO?

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS OUTRAGE?



TYBALT! WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THIS?

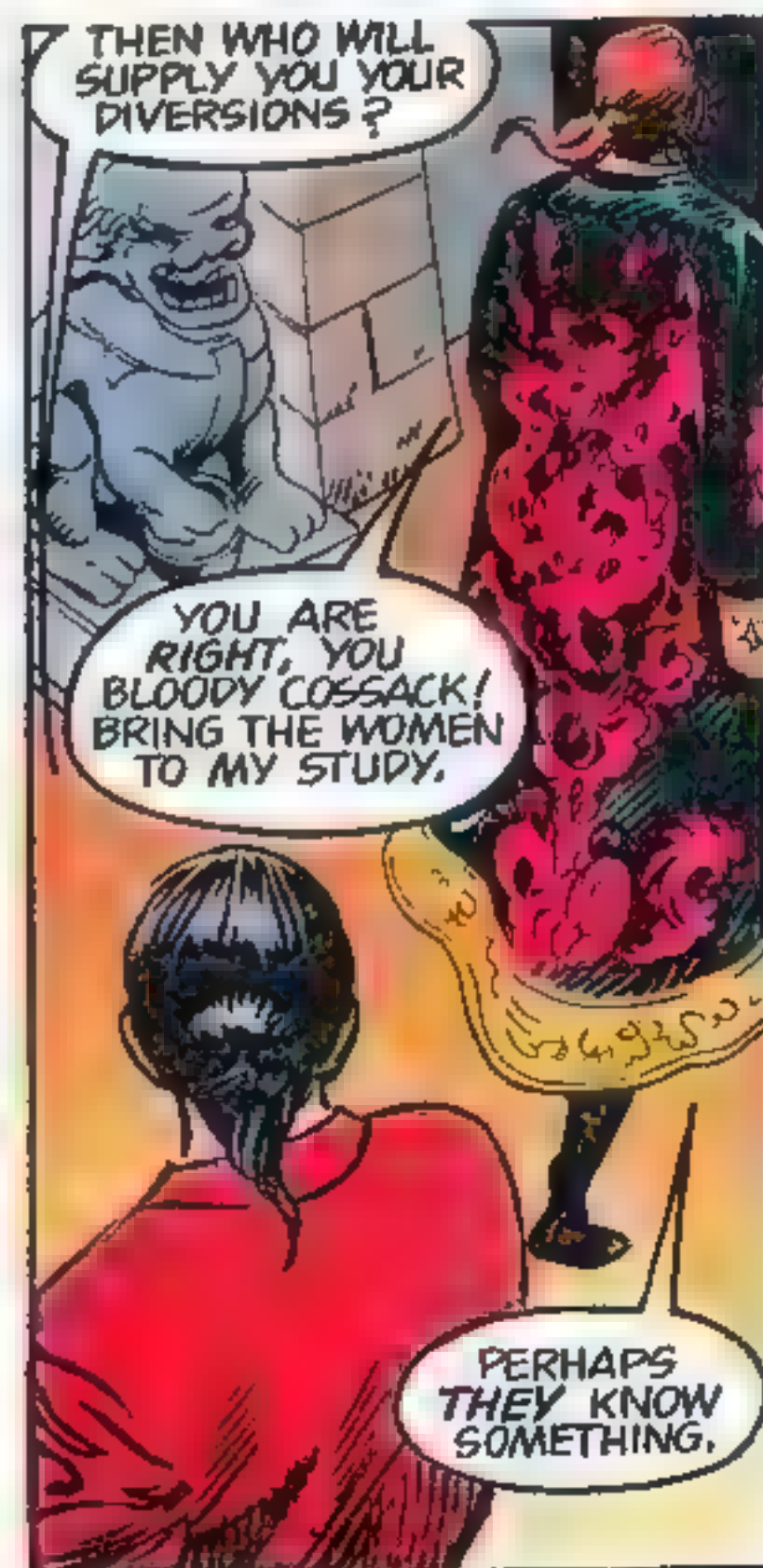
NOTHING, MASTER MORDECAI.

THE SHERPAS WERE AT THE DROP SITE AND ONLY TWO WOMEN WERE THERE.



DAMN THAT STRUTTING ENGLISHMAN!

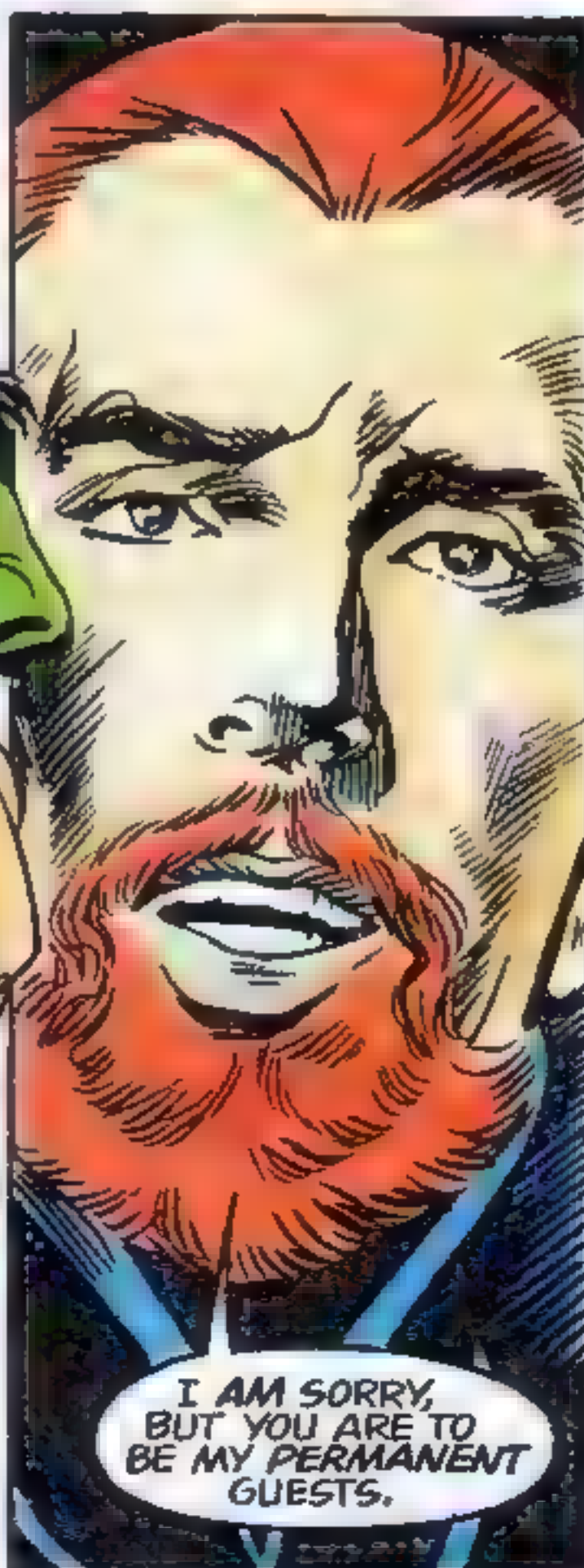
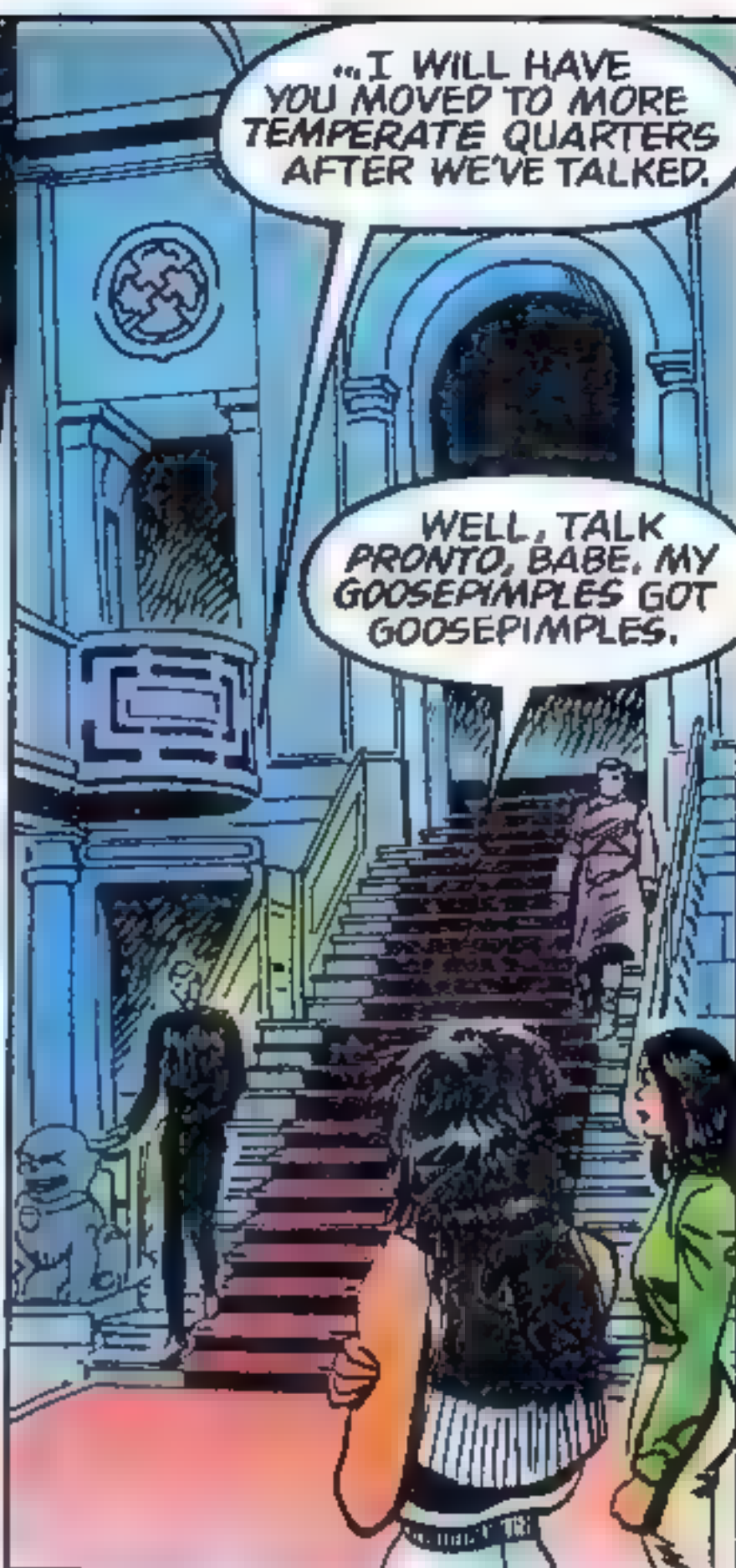
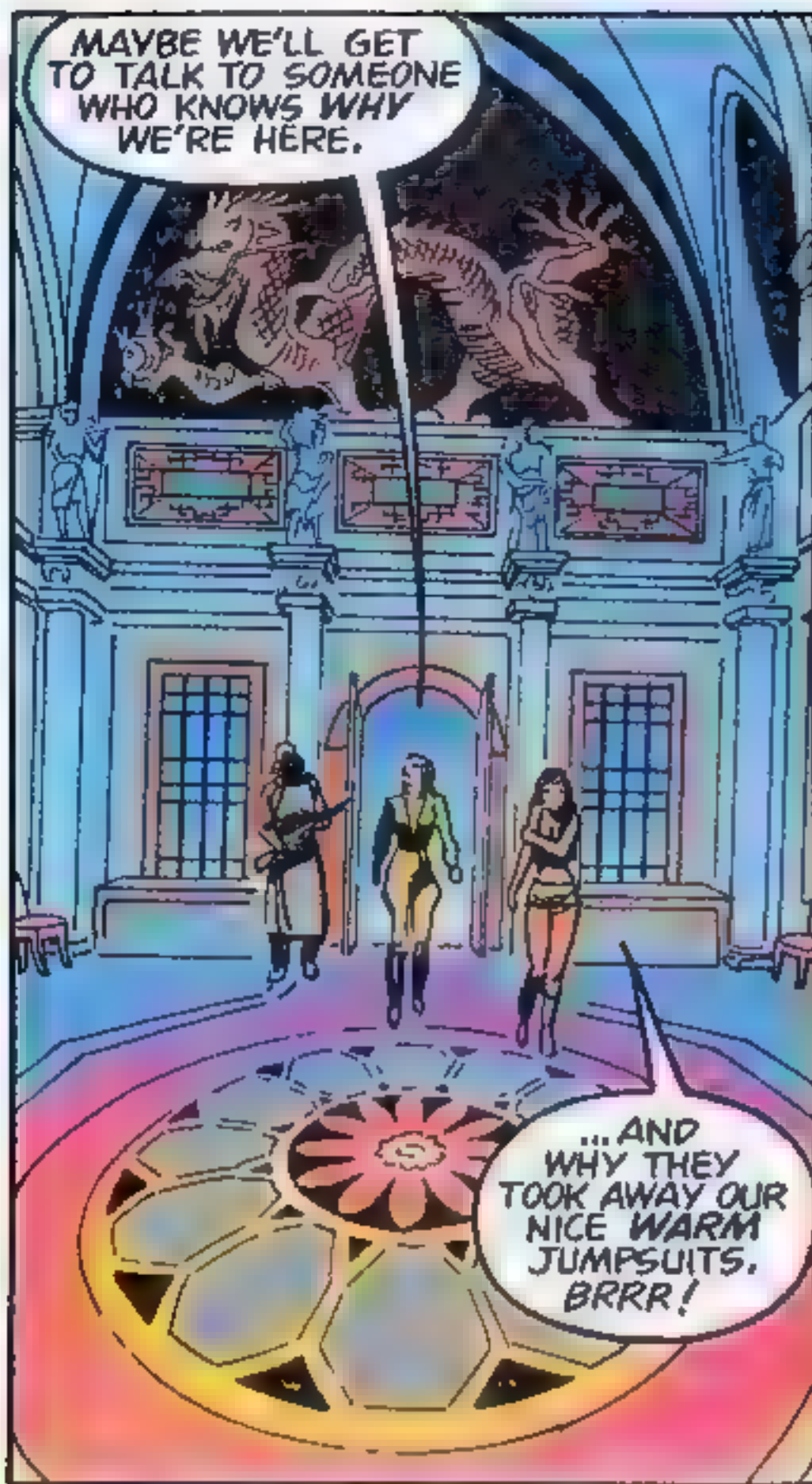
HE'S GONE BACK ON OUR ARRANGEMENTS ONCE TOO OFTEN! I'LL HAVE HIS HEAD IN A BASKET ALONG WITH THE NEXT SHIPMENT.



THEN WHO WILL SUPPLY YOU YOUR DIVERSIONS?

YOU ARE RIGHT, YOU BLOODY COSSACK! BRING THE WOMEN TO MY STUDY.

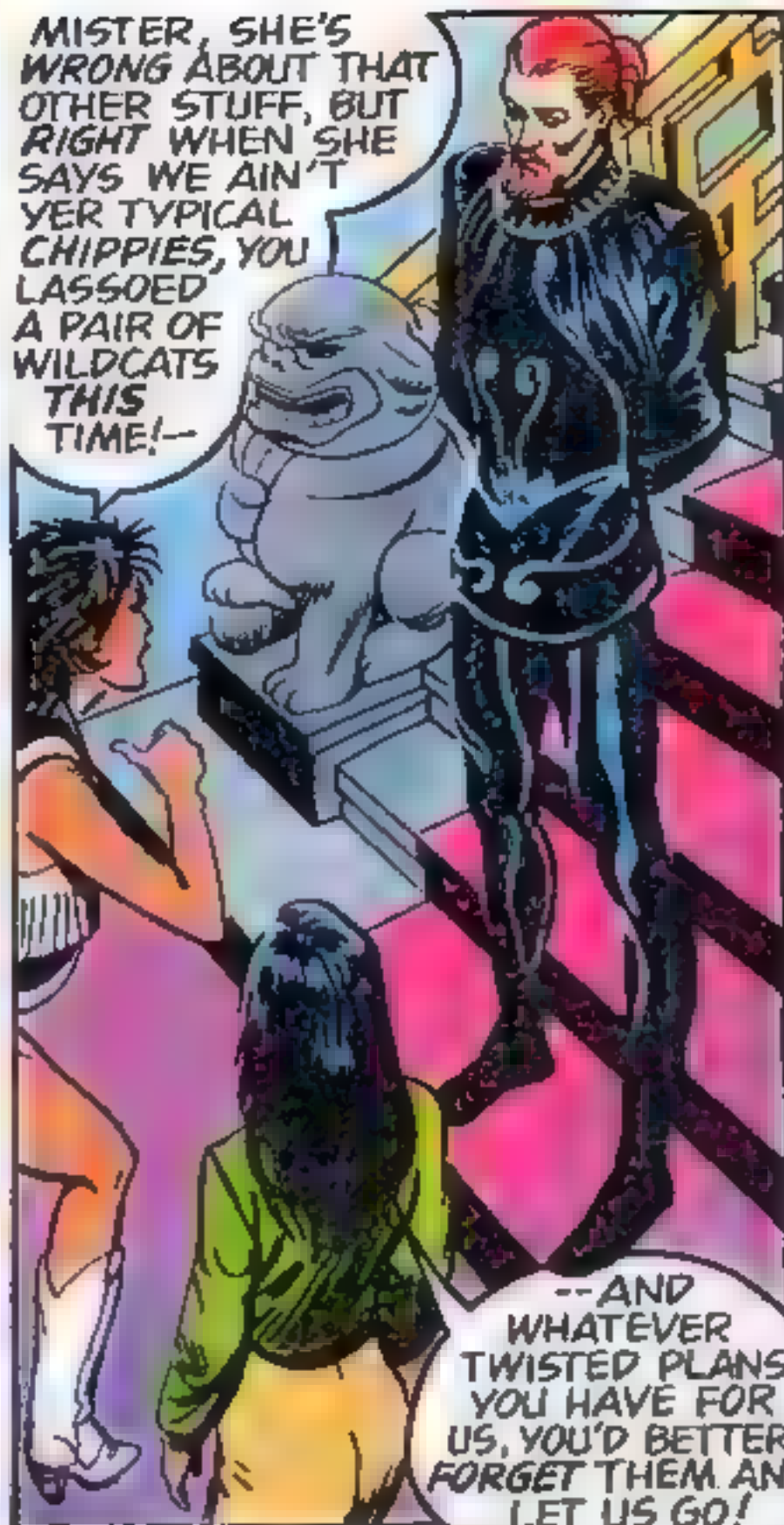
PERHAPS THEY KNOW SOMETHING.





THEY ESCAPED WITH MY HELP AND THIS... THIS PROCURER HERE WAS SENT IN THEIR PLACE.

AW, C'MON, VAL... YOU'RE MAKIN' ME LOOK BAD!



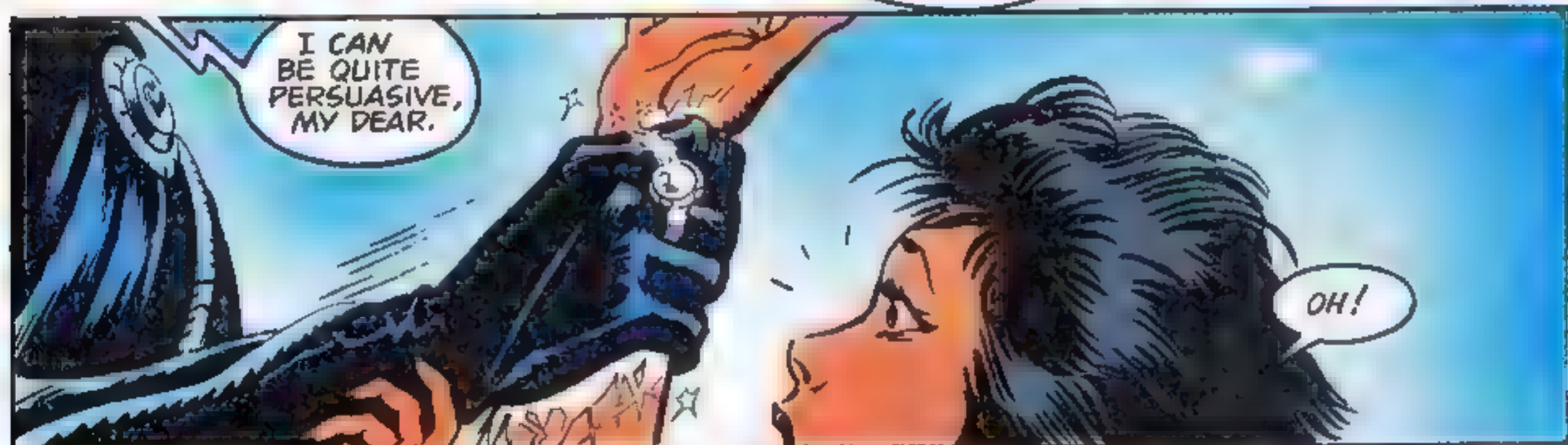
MISTER, SHE'S WRONG ABOUT THAT OTHER STUFF, BUT RIGHT WHEN SHE SAYS WE AIN'T YER TYPICAL CHIPPIES, YOU LASSED A PAIR OF WILDCATS THIS TIME!—

--AND WHATEVER TWISTED PLANS YOU HAVE FOR US, YOU'D BETTER FORGET THEM AND LET US GO!



LORD KNOWS OL' VAL AND I DON'T ALWAYS SEE EYE TO EYE, BUT YOU AIN'T GETTIN' TO FIRST BASE WITH EITHER OF US, MISTER MORDEEKAY!

IS THAT SO?



I CAN BE QUITE PERSUASIVE, MY DEAR.

OH!

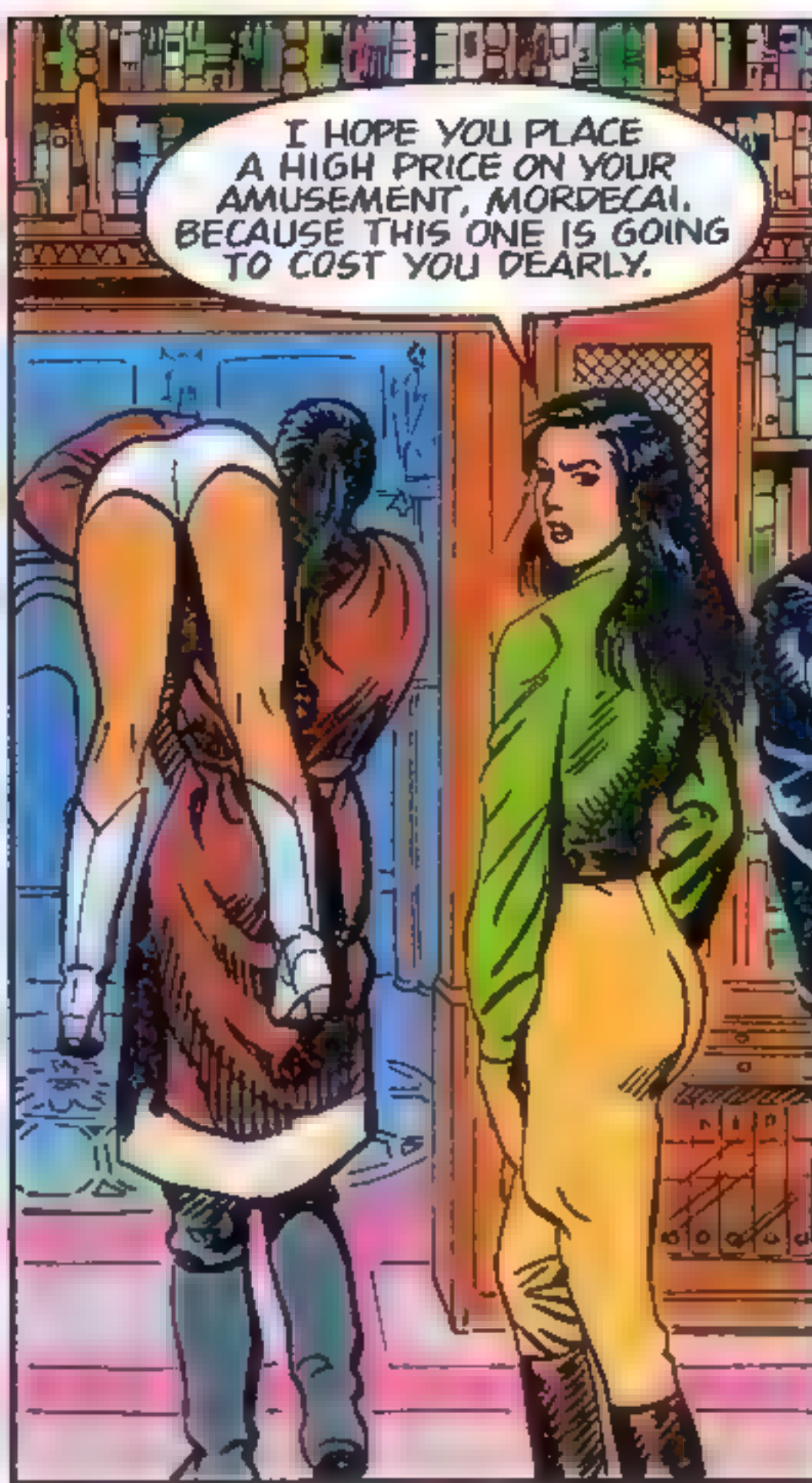
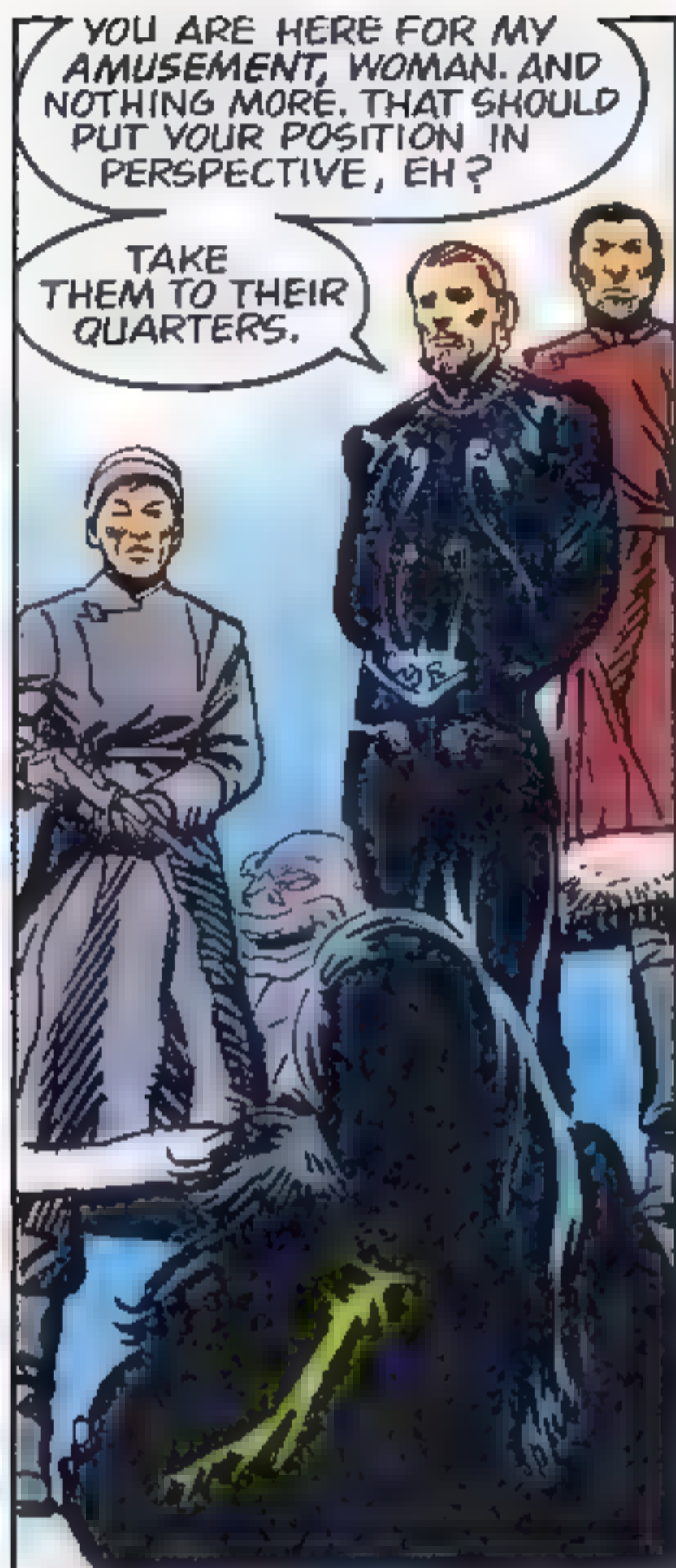


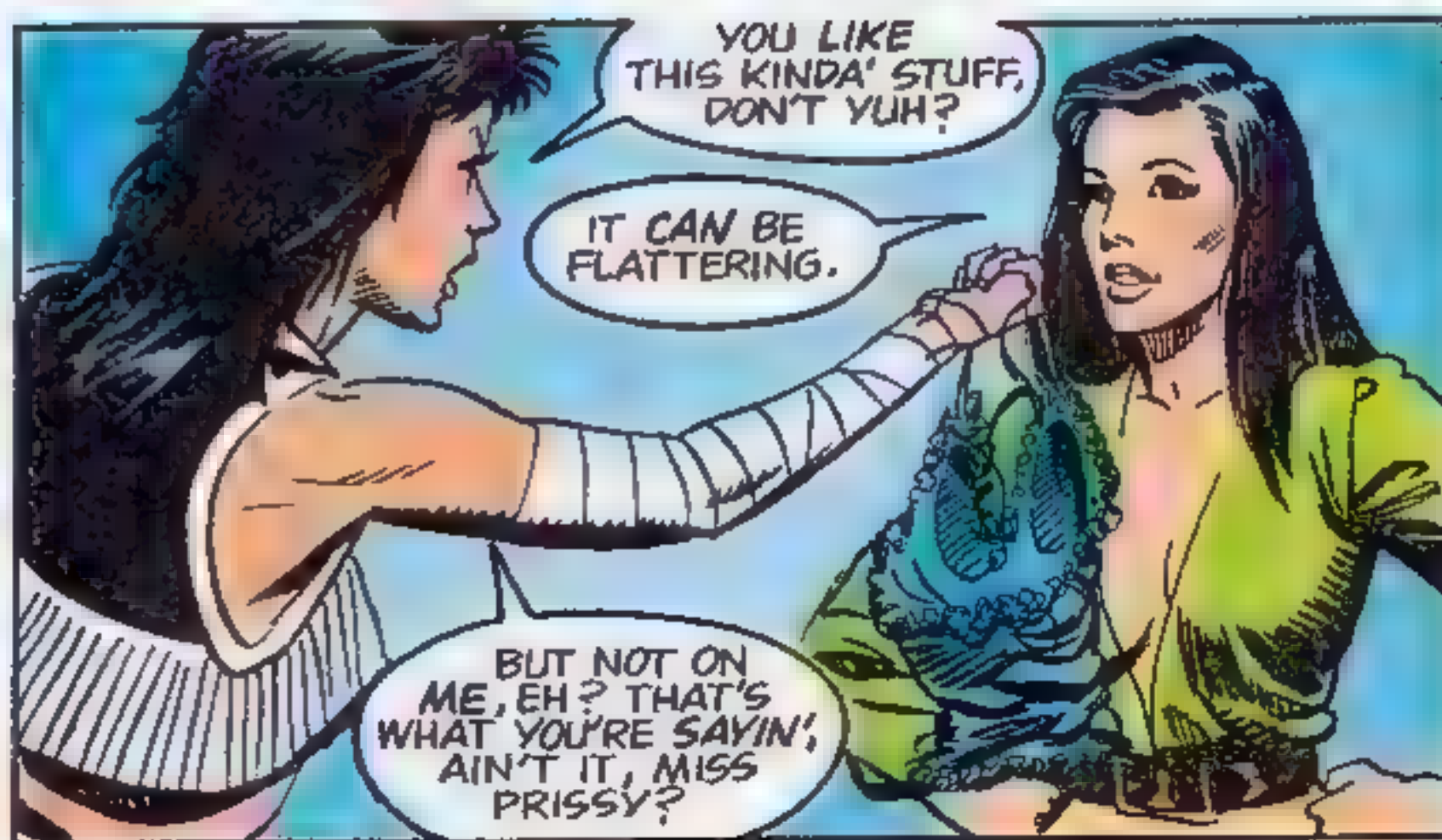
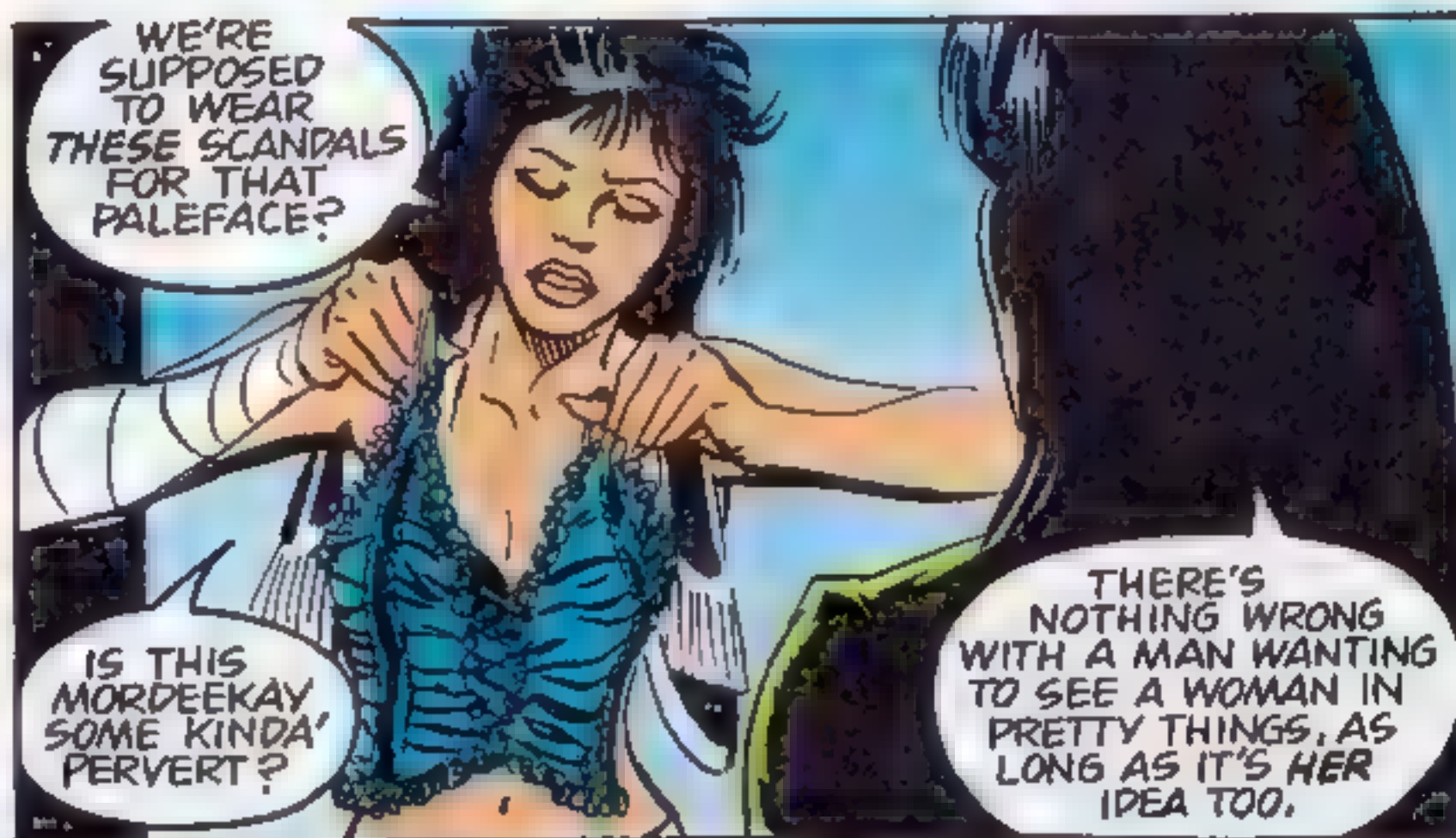
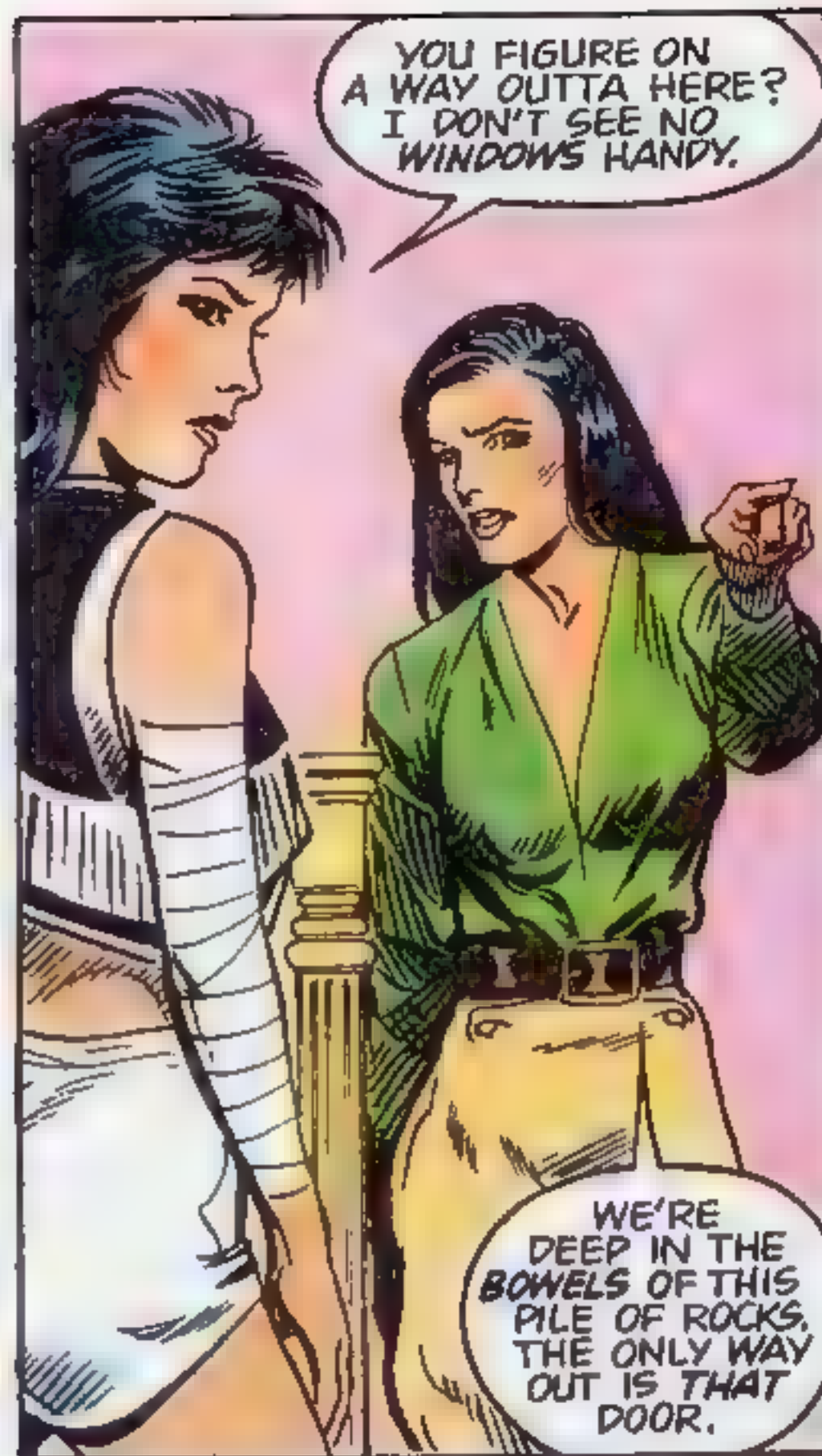
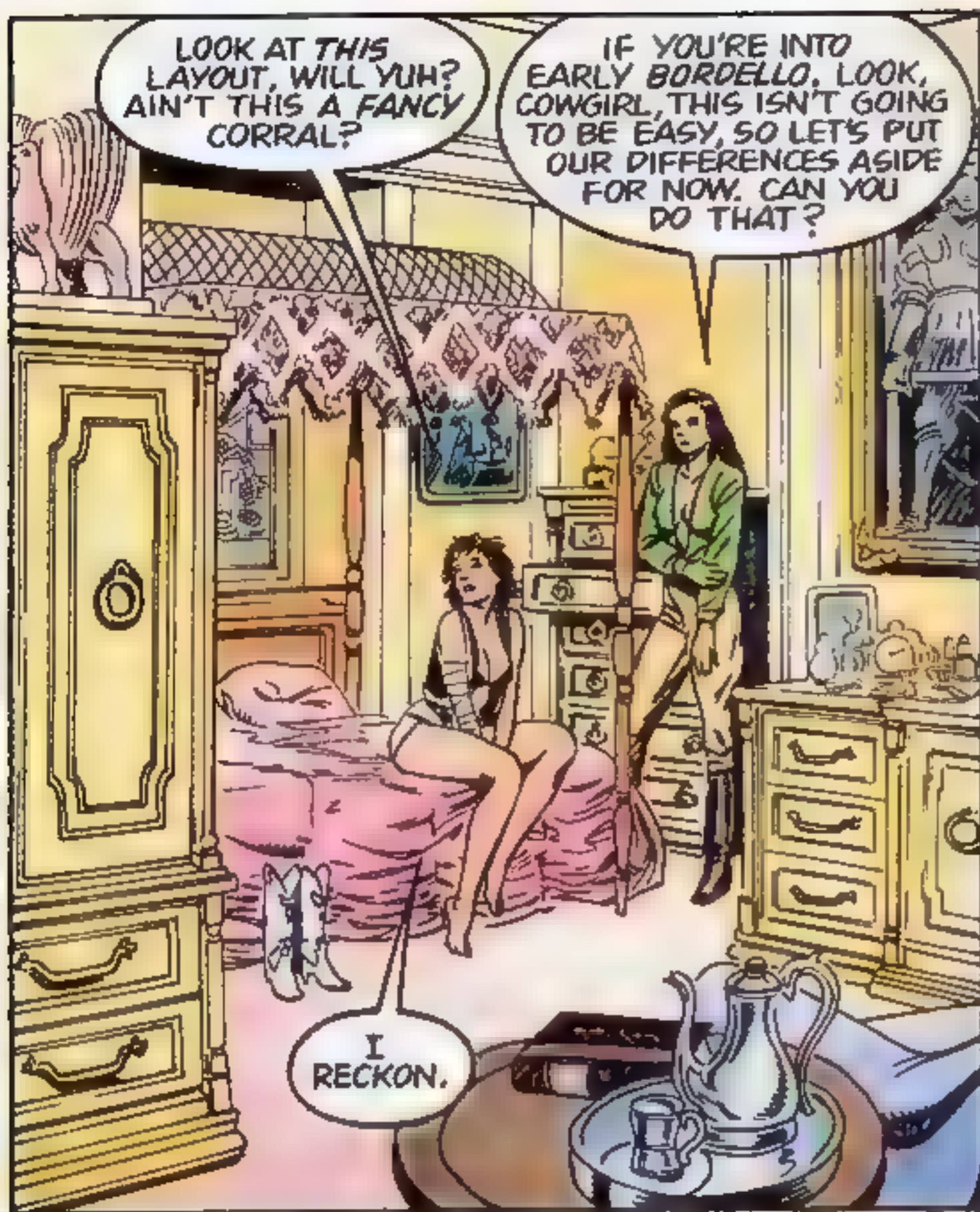
STOP THAT, YOU BASTARD!

S-S-SO CUH-CUH-COLD. C-C-CAN'T BREATHE...

NUH NUH NUH

WHAT DID YOU DO TO HER? WHAT IS IT YOU WANT FROM US?











HOW MINI IS THIS MINI-SERIES? FIND OUT IN THIRTY DAYS WHEN WE BRING YOU...
"YOUR COLD, COLD HEART."



TEN YEARS OF PERSONAL VISION



78



79

80

81



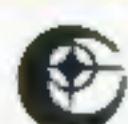
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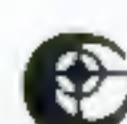
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85



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88

ECLIPSE COMICS

Zot, Jenny and Dekko TM Scott McCloud. Masked Man and Barney TM B. C. Boyer. Portia Prinz TM Richard Howell. Reid Fleming, Lenz, and Laszlo TM David Boswell. Cynicalman TM Matt Feazel. Mr. Spook, Beanish and Beans TM Larry Marder. Peter Wheat TM Selby Kelly. Red Kerry, Max, and Mo TM Trina Robbins. Floyd Farland TM Chris Ware. Prince Ivan and Alice in Wonderland TM Lx, Ltd. Jay Endicott TM Mark Evanier and Will Meugniot. Snoopy and Smiley TM Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster. Sünz, Bröna, and Andri TM Donna Barr. Randy TM [unclear] McGregor. Parsifal, Pélleas, Mélisande, Salomé, John the Baptist, Mowgli, and the Dreamer TM P. Craig Russell. Art © 1988 Rafael Kayanan.